

SEPTEMBER 17, 1979

\$1.25

TIME

SCHOOL BUSING
A Report Card



STORM OVER CUBA



Merit Changes Smoking.

*'Enriched Flavor' cigarette sparks whole
new taste era in low tar smoking.*

Not too long ago, smokers believed that "if a cigarette had less tar, it had less taste too." Low tar cigarettes simply didn't taste very good.

Then along came MERIT and a whole new taste idea called 'Enriched Flavor' tobacco. And in three short years, smoking changed:

1. No other new cigarette in the last 20 years has attracted so many smokers as quickly as MERIT!
2. MERIT has swept past over 50 other brands in record time.
3. MERIT is continuing to attract high tar smokers—the most taste-conscious smokers of all!

It's clear: MERIT taste is changing attitudes toward low tar smoking.

MERIT
Kings & 100's



Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined
That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.

Kings: 8 mg "tar," 0.6 mg nicotine—100's: 11 mg "tar,"
0.7 mg nicotine av. per cigarette, FTC Report May '78

© Philip Morris Inc. 1979



WILL DENVER GO DRY?

DENVER, Colo. — With all the snow and rivers in Colorado, many residents did not fully recognize the state's developing water problem.

While the population and economy have grown, the water supply has not. And much of the limited water supply flows out of state untouched because of water rights laws protecting states downstream.

Mardee McKinlay of KBTB in Denver went to work to develop greater public awareness of the situation.

KBTB is a former Combined Communications television station

that is now part of the Gannett Broadcast Group.

McKinlay produced several in-depth documentaries explaining the complexity of the problem. In one, "We Had Best Care," a leading geographer told of the long-term effects on the land. McKinlay also interviewed cattlemen and farmers to explain the impact on people.

A follow-up documentary, "Western Slope Pressure Cooker," reported how coal and oil shale development could put additional demands on the water supply.

These documentaries, along with supporting news reports and editorials by Station KBTB, alerted the people of Colorado. Water conservation efforts were improved and a lively debate over water and land management continues.

At Gannett, we support and encourage such efforts as those

of Mardee McKinlay and Station KBTB. They symbolize what we're most proud of: professional excellence in news coverage and a total commitment to strong, independent service to the community.

At Gannett, we have a commitment to freedom in every business we're in, whether it's newspaper, television, radio, outdoor advertising or public opinion research.

And so from Lansing to Louisville, from St. Thomas to San Diego, every Gannett newspaper, every television and radio station is free to express its own opinions. Each is free to serve the best interests of its own communities in its own way.

Gannett
A World Of Different Voices
Where Freedom Speaks

A Letter from the Publisher

To the staff of TIME's Nation section, the news sometimes seems to find a rhythm of its own. Often a story starts the week as an event of modest consequence and then unfolds into a major national controversy—and a cover story. So it went last week, as concern over the discovery of up to 3,000 Soviet combat troops in Cuba grew so intense that it threatened ratification of the SALT II agreement, strained U.S.-Soviet relations, and presented the President with a substantial diplomatic dilemma. Observes Otto Friedrich, senior editor in charge of Nation: "When U.S. Senators are saying, 'Get out or no SALT,' you have a problem on your hands." And Nation has its 15th cover story of 1979.

Associate Editor Burton Pines, who wrote the narrative of this latest crisis, agrees: "The symbolic significance we attach to what the Soviets are doing is as important as the objective facts. The mere perception of power determines the behavior of nations as often as the use of power." Pines was one of five writers assigned to the cover package by Friedrich and World Senior Editor John Elson. TIME correspondents cabled details of the developments from Moscow, Wash-



Strobe Talbott, our man in Havana

ington and Havana, where Diplomatic Correspondent Strobe Talbott had been covering the Conference of Nonaligned Countries. Talbott found no shortage of soldierly looking Soviets in the Cuban capital. "Every morning I went jogging and passed groups of young Russian men," he says. "When I greeted them in Russian, they looked surprised, but usually returned a friendly word or two." Also reporting for the story was Economics Correspondent George Taber, who had been in Cuba only a month earlier for a firsthand look at the country's economy.

News events that become cover stories sometimes do not stop evolving by Friday. Thus weekend work is a regular part of Nation's responsibilities. Friedrich, however, also undertakes weekend labors that do not involve the news. His seventh book, *Clover*, a biography of Henry Adams' wife, will be published next month by Simon & Schuster. Another nonfiction work, about the idea of the end of the world, is 250 pages under way. "I've always been interested in disasters and crises," says Friedrich of his latest project, an interest that makes him especially well suited to his Nation duties.

John A. Meyer

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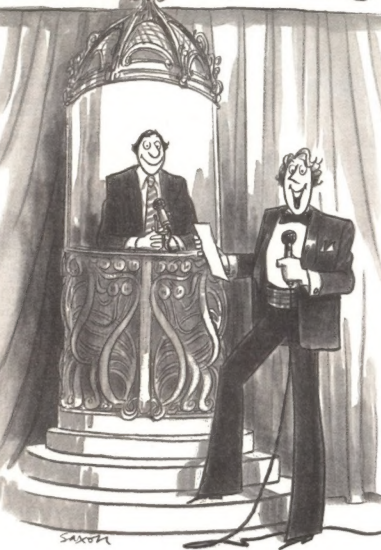
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Letters

New Economists

To the Editors:

The elite newly minted economics profs [Aug. 27] are finally suspecting what average Americans have long known: that the taproot of economic woe is bloated Federal Government, in all its capricious, self-conflicting splendor.

Robert Nicholls
Newark, Del.

An economist named John
Maynard Keynes
Was reputed to have lots of brains
But his theories quit working
And now people are smirking
And they're toppling his statue with
chains.

Russ Genet
Fairborn, Ohio



As children of the free-spending 1960s and beneficiaries of an educational system fattened by large infusions of Government money, the new generation of economists benefited from the heavy Government spending that they now so fervently condemn. They are content to deny to subsequent generations similar opportunities to profit from such largesse.

Martin H. Rubin
Pasadena, Calif.

As long as politicians worry about the short-term effects of a sensible economic policy, such as loss of votes, we will still have our newly christened "Crisis of Confidence." I hope your article was well read, and understood, in Washington.

Stephen S. Green
Edina, Minn.

Yes, we are in deep, deep trouble when leading economists can do no better than to suggest that the poor and aged pay more. Not one mention of the contributions of capitalism to its own problems. No suggestion that military spending is the most inflationary force of all. No hint that physicians and the organization of medical care have anything to

do with Medicare and Medicaid runovers—nope, it's those dumb people who "blithely" accept their physicians' recommendations. The solution? To blame the victims.

Beth B. Hess
Morristown, N.J.

St. Andrew's Finest Hour

Andy Young resigned [Aug. 27] with grace despite tremendous pressure. Two years from now when a battle-weary Israel finally sits down with the P.L.O. at the negotiating table, the framed picture of St. Andrew will beam down from the wall. People will then remember August 1979 and say, "Ah, that was his finest hour."

Moges Gebremariam
Columbia, Md.

President Carter's stature as a leader will be greatly enhanced if Andrew Young's replacement is chosen solely because of his competence, even if he happens to be a "traditional, white Anglo-Saxon Protestant, Foggy Bottom-type."

David Jinitch
Mexico City

Surely the late, great Dr. Martin Luther King Jr., whose credo was peace, love and nonviolence, would be appalled to see his disciples involved in discussion with an organization that espouses wanton violence as its *modus operandi*. Its covenant openly calls for Israel's destruction, and yet this is the group with which Israel is being pressured to deal. Israel has never rejected dialogue with Palestinians, but those who openly oppose the P.L.O. are assassinated. It is essential that the world recognize that the terms P.L.O. and Palestinians are not synonymous.

Billie Kozolchik
Tucson, Ariz.

I don't understand the reasoning behind the black community's uproar over Young's resignation. This is not an issue of black and white, but of international policy. Young knew his limits and for whatever reason oversteered them. He then chose the only course he saw fit to take: resignation.

David Savage
Dallas

Andrew Young brought candor and a strong dose of integrity to his post. He refused to remain silent when the emperor had no clothes on.

Peter Brampton Koelle
Swarthmore, Pa.

Feminists and Porn

Up until now I have considered myself a feminist. But after reading about groups like "Women Against Pornography" [Aug. 27], I do not want to be identified as a feminist any longer. These

women are undermining what feminism is all about: equal rights—which includes free speech.

Amy Korshak
Encino, Calif.

Susan Brownmiller and her cohorts do not threaten freedom of expression any more than those who espouse speed limits and pure food laws challenge our right to drive cars and eat dinner. When thoughtful people refuse to take prudent steps against social outrages they leave it to the crazies to make political capital.

William Muehl
Yale Divinity School
New Haven, Conn.

The Philadelphia Police Story

The photo caption "Philadelphia police in action" [Aug. 27] is misleading and unfair. Philadelphia-area readers may know that a police officer was shot dead only moments before; those in Des Moines or Seattle will think, "So that's the Philadelphia police."

Philip Wood
Oreland, Pa.

Connivers and Chiselers

The widespread disregard of income tax laws in the 1970s [Aug. 20] is reminiscent of the widespread disregard of Prohibition laws in the 1920s. In each case ordinary citizens rebelled against unreasonable laws. The "connivers and chiselers" are not the citizens who are striving for economic survival, but the politicians whose inflationary policies and unfair tax laws have eroded the real income of working people.

Robert D. Frawley
Chester, N.J.

How can you say it is a "troubling shift in American attitudes" when people get fed up with inflation and high taxes? Barter is the most ancient of economic systems. If it is indeed an "underground economy," I hope it takes root and becomes the start of a moral and economic revolution.

Steven T. Jessop
Storden, Minn.


Hupersons?

I accept the fact that Benji is not a Doberpinner pinner or a Gerspinner shepherd [Aug. 20], but your chauvinism is revealed when you say he is named "co-chairperson of a humans' charity committee." Humans? Shame on you. Why not hupersons?

Ray Hulperson (né Hultman)
Woodburn, Ore.

Abortions, Gays and the New Right

Your article describing the New Right [Aug. 20] portrayed the conserva-



**"Coal can meet
so many
energy needs."**

One shrinks at bad memories of coal. The other thinks of energy. Both real considerations.

Those who remember coal think of soot, clinkers, smoke, smell and inconvenience. All unacceptable to our modern way. And mining coal can deface the land. Ruin streams. Shipping coal to population centers takes rail cars we don't have, rail beds that don't exist. Unbuilt slurry pipelines. No wonder people say, "There must be a better answer than coal."

But others point to cold reality: 75% of our energy comes from natural gas and oil. We import nearly half our oil. Soon perhaps two thirds. Creating a worrisome trade imbalance. As it runs low, petroleum will go to critical non-fuel uses. Fertilizers, herbicides, pesticides, plastics, medicine, lubricants. National defense. With so much at stake and the future so obvious it makes sense to divert as many energy uses as possible to non-petroleum sources. One reason for coal fired electric generators.

A dilemma. To use coal or not. Happily a coal furnace downstairs isn't the only way to use coal. Electricity, generated from coal burned under conditions that control smoke, pollution, environmental impact, is extremely versatile. It can power everything from mass transit to home heating. We'll need even more coal-generated power tomorrow. But developing power plants, mines, transportation, assuring a reliable continuing supply won't just happen. It will take understanding, acceptance, effort, money, and personal commitment. Lots of it.

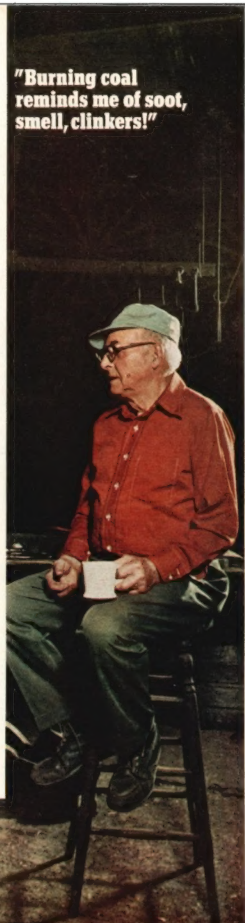
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Letters

tive as being antihomosexual and anti-abortion. The conservative doctrine, however, emphasizes: limited government, fewer handouts, incentive through private enterprise, a strong defense and a diplomatic policy whereby we stick by our friends.

It just so happens that many conservatives belong to an older generation that cannot accept some of the new trends; as a result many conservatives are antiabortion and antihomosexual. But those views are not prerequisites in the qualification of a conservative.

*Brad Wixen
Los Angeles*

Terry Dolan is absolutely right when he describes the G.O.P. as a place where rich people pick their noses. The Republicans and the rich really don't care whether or not America remains democratic or goes totalitarian. What support there is for the New Right comes from white- and blue-collar middle-income Americans who are fed up with federal regulation of their lives and the sellout of our nation by the liberal machine.

*John Williamson
San Diego*

After reading your article on the New Right, I came to the conclusion that they don't know right from wrong, and that a new dirty tricks department is in the making.

*William L. Rogers
Brevard, N.C.*

Of Physicians, Bedpans and Nurses

The question is not whether nurses [Aug. 27] should be directly supervised by physicians. The question is: When will physicians acknowledge that nurse and physician share a collegial relationship between two separate professions?

*Jesse Hathaway, R.N.
Monterey Park, Calif.*

Let those who feel it is beneath their dignity to give a person a back rub or remove a dirty bedpan find some other name for their profession. Leave the nursing of the sick to nurses.

*Suzanne W. Haley, R.N.
Bradenton, Fla.*

You have thrown yet another overflowing bedpan in the face of nursing. I did not enter the field seeking to make big bucks or to become a pseudo physician. Most of my fellow nurses and I wish only a wage scale in line with our training and responsibilities and the opportunity to practice the most basic human care services we have been trained to deliver.

*Lola Lauricello, R.N.
Louisville, Colo.*

The Massachusetts General Hospital School of Nursing shutting down for lack

Wolfschmidt Vodka.

The spirit of the Czar lives on.

It was the time of "War and Peace." "The Nutcracker Suite." Of Tolstoy and Dostoevsky.

Yet in this age when legends lived, the Czar stood like a giant among men.

He could bend an iron bar on his bare knee. Crush a silver ruble with his fist. He had a thirst for life like no other man alive.

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Letters

of students and money? Well-qualified applicants are still plentiful here. We are simply moving with the times to change our 106-year-old diploma nursing school into a three-year master of science program for non-nurse college graduates. Anticipated result? The theoretical strengths of university-level instruction plus the solid clinical experience we have traditionally offered.

*Charles A. Sanders, M.D.
General Director
Massachusetts General Hospital
Boston*

Coppola's Apocalypse

Maybe Director Francis Coppola should not have bragged to everyone that he was making the definitive film of the Viet Nam War with *Apocalypse Now* [Aug. 27]. Maybe he was his own worst p.r. man. But what he did do was create one helluva tremendous cinema experience that stunned me and many others into silence. The film, like the war, is overpowering, brutal, unrelenting, spectacular. Who cares if Coppola had second thoughts about the ending? Did the war itself end as we Americans planned it?

*David St. Clair
Westport, Conn.*

Musical Dolls

Back in 1973 I was an inner-city kid going to high school and as far as rock 'n' roll was concerned, I was bored. Then came the New York Dolls [Aug. 20]. They were all decked out in platform shoes and tacky glitter and they played with an energy I had never heard before. Their music was straight off the street, and I loved it. It's good to hear that David Johansen is keeping it alive.

*Chris Nyholm
Chicago*

Bordering on Insult

Your gratuitous insult to 18th century British Surveyor John Collins in your story on the community split between Canada and the U.S. [Aug. 13] and, by inference, to the profession of surveying is clearly out of bounds.

Given the relatively poor quality of surveying instruments used in 1774 and the common practice of basing astronomical observations on the moons of Jupiter rather than the star Polaris, it is amazing that the boundary between Derby Line, Vt., and Rock Island, Que., is as close to the "true" 45th parallel of latitude as is the case.

*William M. Schreiber, Commissioner
International Boundary Commission
United States and Canada
Washington, D.C.*

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The Storm over Cuba

Soviet troops, Senate fury, and suddenly SALT is endangered

It was his first news conference in almost three months and Secretary of State Cyrus Vance looked far more somber than usual. Just a few days earlier, it had been confirmed and publicly revealed that a combat brigade of between 2,000 and 3,000 Soviet troops is stationed in Cuba—a disclosure that in turn produced a storm of angry reaction in the Senate. Although the State Department had emphasized that the Soviet force “poses no threat to the U.S.,” Vance now assessed the situation in more ominous terms. In a solemn voice he told reporters, “We regard this as a very serious matter, affecting our relations with the Soviet Union. The presence of this [combat] unit runs counter to long held American policies. . . . I will not be satisfied with maintenance of the status quo.”

Two days later, as the tempest grew, Jimmy Carter took to television, both to endorse the Vance warning and to call for “calm and a sense of proportion.” Said the President: “We consider the presence of a Soviet combat brigade in Cuba to be a very serious matter and that this status quo is not acceptable.” In the terse five-minute statement, Carter confirmed that “we are seriously pursuing this issue with the Soviet Union.” But the Soviet force, he stressed, is not an assault force and does not have the capability to attack the U.S. Concluded the President: “This is a time for firm diplomacy, not panic and not exaggeration.”

In the Senate, where many key figures face difficult re-election campaigns, the news of the Soviet troops came at a most sensitive political moment—right in the middle of the SALT II treaty debate. SALT’s opponents immediately linked the troops and the treaty, demanding to know how the Soviets could be trusted in an arms-control agreement when they made provocative military moves in the Caribbean. And how could the U.S. claim to be able to monitor weapons development deep inside the Soviet Union when it could get caught by surprise by a Soviet combat brigade 90 miles from Florida? Suddenly and improbably, what should have been a minor diplomatic squabble with the Soviets—one that could have been handled quietly and with minimum strain—had escalated into a major domestic political issue, strained U.S.-Soviet

relations and endangered SALT II. Gloated Senator Henry (Scoop) Jackson, an avowed SALT foe: “Unless I have misread the mood of my colleagues, SALT II is dead unless those Soviet troops are taken out of Cuba.”

An even louder voice of protest was that of Democrat Frank Church of Idaho,



“This status quo is not acceptable.”

chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee and thus formal sponsor of the SALT treaty. Church, who first made public the Soviet move on Aug. 30, dramatically postponed the SALT hearings for a day in order to summon Vance and CIA Chief Stansfield Turner to testify about the combat brigade. Said Church: “There is no likelihood that the Senate would ratify the SALT II treaty as long as Soviet combat troops remain in Cuba.”

“It tempts me to say, ‘I told you so,’” purred Senate Republican Leader Howard Baker, who had previously differed with Church in his estimate of Soviet intentions. Added Baker: “You’ve created a crisis. Now what are we going to do about it?”

That was a question that might puzzle both Carter and Vance. For although the Soviet troop presence mightily angered the Senate, the Soviets had broken no treaty or law—after the Cuban missile crisis of 1962, they agreed only to station no offensive weapons in Cuba—and the existence of Soviet combat forces in Cuba had long gone unchallenged. This left Vance with very little leverage, except for the Soviet desire for a SALT treaty, to negotiate a Soviet withdrawal. Indeed, after protesting, the State Department received only a noncommittal note from Soviet Foreign Minister Andrei Gromyko. According to White House aides, this message “closed no doors” and indicated that the Soviets were willing “to discuss our concerns.” U.S. policymakers could only await the more definitive response that would come in face-to-face meetings with Soviet Ambassador Anatoli Dobrynin. When the issue of the troops erupted, the veteran Soviet diplomat was vacationing in the U.S.S.R. He then had to delay his return to Washington because of the death of his father. Though Vance asked that Dobrynin return as soon as possible, he was not expected in the U.S. until this week.

Meanwhile, the Soviet press ignored Vance’s speech, and there was no sense of crisis in Moscow. In Havana, where Cuban officials generally interpreted the uproar as an attempt to mar the summit conference of non-aligned nations, nobody even answered a protest by Wayne Smith, the head of the U.S. Interests Section. One Cuban Foreign Ministry official quipped: “Americans see Russians everywhere.” In friendlier countries too there was little alarm over the Cuban situation.

Not many details are known about the Soviet brigade, which according to the State Department is composed of motorized rifle battalions, tank and artillery battalions, and combat and service support elements. Significantly, it has no independent airlift or seallift capability.

According to U.S. intelligence sources, the brigade occupies barracks in two locations in Cuba, one of which is near a Soviet-built and Soviet-run electronics information-gathering installation. Because the brigade’s areas have been declared strictly off-limits for Cubans, it has been very difficult for the U.S. to slip in spies

to gather intelligence on the spot. The brigade has a totally separate command from the Soviet advisers who have been located in Cuba since the early 1960s. Washington has long known about and accepted the fact that Cuba plays host to an estimated 2,000 Soviet military advisers, plus about 50 pilots who have been flying defense patrols for the Cuban air force. In addition, an estimated 8,000 Soviet civilians are involved in almost every aspect of the Cuban economy and government.

Washington has even known that Soviet soldiers have been killed in Cuba. A marble and gilded granite memorial was dedicated outside Havana 18 months ago to the "International Soviet Soldier" who gave his life to Cuba between 1961 and 1978. There are 62 Soviet names on the memorial. Some of these deaths, according to intelligence sources, occurred during flight training, armor accidents and possibly in combat against pockets of anti-Castro opposition.

Although there had been indications for some time of the existence of Soviet troops in Cuba, what had not been known was the organization of those troops into a combat brigade. Clues and hints to that effect began appearing in the spring, as did reports that the number of Soviet troops was increasing. In March, for example, the National Security Council staff had asked the intelligence community for more information on Cuba. National Security Adviser Zbigniew Brzezinski had speculated that there must have been more Soviet activity on the island than was immediately apparent, primarily because some 40,000 Cuban troops were in Africa and a number of Soviet



"We regard this as a very serious matter."

MiG-23s were based in Cuba. Meanwhile, Senator Richard Stone, a Florida Democrat, began pressing in mid-July for an investigation of the reports of more Soviet troops in Cuba, but his demands received little attention. Washington skeptics noted that he was up for re-election

and that he had many anti-Castro exiles among his constituents. As late as July 27, the State Department appeared to deny to Stone the very existence of the brigade. In a letter drafted and approved by a number of high intelligence officials, Vance stated flatly that "there is no evidence of any substantial increase of the Soviet military presence in Cuba over the past several years or of a Soviet military base." But Stone's pressure prompted the Administration to launch an extensive review of Cuban affairs. In his letter, Vance assured Stone that Carter had "directed that we give increased attention to the situation and monitor it closely. This is being done."

Because of the presidential directive, the CIA and other U.S. intelligence agencies intensified their scrutiny of Cuba. Spy satellites, for instance, were directed to hover over the island and take extensive series of photographs. Although the U.S. had been picking up bits of information about the presence of Soviet combat troops on the island for at least three years, the fragmentary data did not appear conclusive. One problem was that developments inside Cuba were assigned a relatively low priority by the intelligence community; it was much more concerned, for example, with what Cuban troops have been doing in Africa.

A thorough review of the Cuban situation yielded new information and a reappraisal. A crucial breakthrough came when a U.S. spy satellite discovered the Soviet troops participating as a unit in maneuvers on Aug. 17. Had the Soviets been merely guard units, there would have been no reason for them to take part in war

A SOVIET-BUILT INTELLIGENCE STATION IN CUBA. This exclusive photograph, obtained by TIME, shows a section of an advanced electronics monitoring complex atop a limestone hill east of Havana.

Facing north and east, the large antennas eavesdrop on U.S. and international civilian, military and space satellite electronic and voice messages and picture relays.

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Nation

FOREIGN RELATIONS



Leaving the Senate hearings, Cyrus Vance is flanked by Jacob Javits (left) and Frank Church. Vance "simply said that he knew I would use my best judgment."

games. Previously gathered material was now scrutinized again. Suddenly clues that had seemed irrelevant became significant.

The results of this latest analysis—conclusions drawn by the entire intelligence community—were on Vance's desk when he returned from vacation on Aug. 28. Vance demanded an explanation from the Soviet chargé. The Administration was hoping it could keep the information quiet until Ambassador Dobrynin returned to Washington. But the new assessment appeared in a CIA summary that is classified top secret but is relatively widely circulated.

The Administration decided that key Senators should be briefed. A secure telephone call was placed to Idaho for Frank Church, who was back home mending his political fences because he faces a strong conservative opposition. Startled by the revelation, Church said to his briefer, "I don't think I can keep this under my hat."

"We didn't expect you to," the briefer somewhat mysteriously replied.

Church then called Vance and told

him that he was going public with the news. According to the Senator, Vance did not discourage this but merely cautioned that it could be dangerous to exaggerate the significance of the Soviet brigade. Recalled Church later: "Vance simply said that he knew I would use my best judgment."

While U.S. intelligence is now keeping watch on the Soviet forces in Cuba, it is still far from clear how much of an increase in forces there has been, or when the combat brigade was organized. And there is only speculation about the purpose the brigade has been serving. Among the theories:

► The brigade ensures Havana's security by serving as a "trip wire" that would quickly draw the U.S.S.R. into a conflict over Cuba. Not only is this supposed to deter the U.S. from invading Cuba, but it also helps Castro to deploy some of his army and air force in Angola and Ethiopia. Church backs this theory and cites evidence that Soviet combat manpower in Cuba began increasing in 1975, just as

Cuban forces first were being deployed in Africa. Said Church: "Castro may have reached an understanding with Moscow that as part of the price for Cuban participation in Africa, a Soviet brigade should be deployed in Cuba—an insurance against retaliation from the U.S."

► The brigade provides security for a major electronic intelligence installation that is designed to monitor American radio and microwave transmissions. An Administration official last week described the installation as "one of the biggest the Soviets have in the world."

► The brigade serves as a "Praetorian Guard" to prevent attacks on Castro and other top Cuban Communists by potential dissident factions, particularly within the military.

► The brigade has been teaching Cuban soldiers how to use Soviet-made military equipment and how to employ Soviet battlefield tactics. This help probably would have become especially important once Cubans began fighting in Africa.

Whatever the Soviet brigade's role is, vocal Senators want it out of Cuba and have pressed Carter to demand this of Moscow. Declared Senator Stone: "The President should invoke the Monroe Doctrine and oppose the establishment of what constitutes a Soviet military base in our hemisphere." The U.S., however, deploys troops in some countries bordering the U.S.S.R. For example, Turkey hosts 5,048 American military personnel, many of whom are airmen. Norway posts 13 Marine guards at the American embassy, and there are 113 Air Force personnel who are on exchange duty. Both these countries are allied with the U.S. in NATO. At the peak of the U.S. involvement in Iran, the number of U.S. military advisers in that country totaled about 1,000.

Church postponed the SALT hearings for one day to allow his panel to "deal immediately" with the developments in Cuba. His colleagues believe that he might bottle up SALT indefinitely if he does not get satisfaction on Cuba. Senator John Stennis of Mississippi announced that his Armed Services Committee also wanted to interrogate Vance and Turner about Cuba. Even Senators who still favored SALT worried about this linkage of the two problems. Said New York's Jacob Javits, the Foreign Relations Committee's ranking Republican: "The issue of the Soviet troops could have a very profound effect on whether the treaty could be ratified or not." Fretted one senior White House aide last week: "SALT was on course without this Cuba thing. But this is troubling. It's the joker in the deck." One major difficulty is that the length of time it took the American intelligence community to discover the Soviet brigade has raised doubts in the Senate about the ability of U.S. agencies to catch potential Soviet cheating on SALT. A main issue in the arms control debate has been whether the U.S. would be able to verify compliance with the treaty's terms.

Scoop Jackson wanted to know if "the professional ability of the intelligence community" was to blame for taking so long to gather "intelligence about these troops." He also wondered if there had been "a failure of judgment on the part of the Executive" in assessing and acting on the intelligence data. As a member of the Armed Services Committee, Jackson plans to put these questions to Vance, Turner and other Administration witnesses this week.

In response to the critics, the intelligence community's defenders argue that it is more difficult to identify small units than to detect the tests of rockets. Said one analyst: "The Cubans and the Soviets use the same equipment. Our devices pick up the gear and the men, but they can't tell us their nationality."

Perhaps the basic danger posed to SALT II by the discovery of the Soviet brigade is that a number of Senators see it as new evidence of provocative Soviet behavior around the world, even though some combat troops have been in Cuba for some time. This makes these Senators uncomfortable about entering into a very important agreement with Moscow in one area while Kremlin policies appear to be challenging the U.S. in the Middle East, Africa, Southeast Asia and elsewhere. Said Tennessee's Howard Baker, a SALT critic: "During the entire SALT proceedings, both the Soviet Union and the U.S. have argued that there is no linkage between SALT II and adventurous Soviet policy throughout the world." Baker has disagreed with that position and thus was delighted that the Cuban affair led some of his colleagues to begin considering SALT in the perspective of Moscow's global behavior. Gloats Baker: "Now at least, on the basis of what is happening in Cuba, there is linkage." Added Jackson: "This comes back to the fundamental issue. Can there be an arrangement of trust between the Soviet Union and the U.S.?"



Mississippi's John Stennis
Questions concerning Cuba.

SALT's backers acknowledge that the dismay in Congress over the Soviet brigade has given the initiative, at least temporarily, to the treaty's opponents. This has dramatically reversed the situation that existed when Congress recessed for its August vacation, after holding almost a month of SALT hearings. Sentiment then had been building in favor of the treaty. The threat of crippling amendments had faded, and a number of undecided Senators seemed prepared to vote for the treaty if it were accompanied by an increase in defense spending. The Administration went along with that and was reported last week to be readying a request for an additional \$4 billion in defense funds.

Now, with Church raising obstacles, Majority Leader Robert Byrd of Virginia has begun talking about delaying full Senate consideration of SALT II until December or later. The original timetable called



Minority Leader Howard Baker
What will you do about the crisis?

for the treaty to be reported out of the Foreign Relations Committee by mid-October, debated by the full Senate for about a month and then put to a vote. Any significant slippage in this schedule will mean that Senate consideration of SALT II will overlap the 1980 election campaign. This could make a number of Senators facing re-election reluctant to vote for the controversial treaty.

Though the Soviet brigade seems to have upset many Senators, it has been pointedly observed that among those taking the toughest line are two who have hardly been known as hawks: Richard Stone and Frank Church. To some degree, their outrage might well be the product of local political calculations. Not only is Stone elected from a state that contains an estimated 500,000 Cuban émigrés but Church represents a state that is traditionally highly conservative. In his bid next year for a fifth term, he faces a very determined, well-financed right-wing opposition, which is already bargaining him on such special issues as abortion restric-



Florida's Richard Stone
Few paid attention to his early warning.

tions and gun control. Church is most noted for his foreign policy stands, however, and he appears particularly vulnerable because of his votes for the Panama Canal treaty and his attempts to restrict the activity of U.S. intelligence agencies. He has also not been helped by a remark he made a few years ago upon returning from a visit to Cuba: he referred to Fidel Castro as a personal friend. By raising an uproar about the Russians in Cuba, Church will improve his standing in Idaho. Said one Church backer in Boise last week: "Frank has changed from a dove to a superhawk and that's already helping him out here. His frontier instincts of survival are still sound; he knows how to draw a bead on a target."

While the rhetoric has soared in Congress, the Administration has struggled to keep the out-of-control issue in perspective. Said a senior White House aide: "We're not trying to make it into a confrontation for the sake of confrontation. We're not trying to shove it up Moscow's nose." He stressed that "you don't want to treat this as another Cuban missile crisis," which it certainly is not. There was not even a hot-line contact between Carter and Soviet Communist Party Chief Leonid Brezhnev. Although the Administration to some extent triggered the uproar by briefing Church on the intelligence report, it apparently did not expect that he would use the material as forcefully as he did. Complained a top White House aide, perhaps unfairly in view of what Church was told when given the secret report: "The President has found Church's handling of it personally offensive and irresponsible. If you can't brief the head of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee in advance without having him spread it around like this, then the whole process is wrecked. If you can't trust him, whom can you trust?"

The White House probably would have preferred Church to handle the matter in the same way that Carter discussed

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Nation

Where Was Our Man in Havana?

it at a Wednesday breakfast with Democratic congressional leaders. Although he seemed somewhat out of step with his Secretary of State, who was treating the issue with gravity, the President appeared to view it almost lightly. He emphasized to his guests that the Soviet brigade "posed no threat" to the U.S. He added that at the time of the 1962 Cuban missile crisis, Moscow had some 20,000 troops in Cuba and remnants of that force have remained there ever since. According to one of the breakfast participants, the President speculated that the Soviet brigade could be "deeply embarrassing to Castro when he is trying to palm himself off as a neutral. The President felt that it was advantageous to us to expose [the brigade] at this time to embarrass Castro." This was a reference to the meeting of the nonaligned nations. Carter almost certainly was only trying to find a bright side to the controversy, but his remark about embarrassing Castro seemed to coincide strangely with speculation by a number of observers that the Administration had released the information about the Soviet brigade to discredit Castro among the nonaligned nations.

Administration officials have also stressed that the presence of the brigade is not a violation of America's bilateral understandings with the Soviets on Cuba. This refers primarily to the agreements that were reached after the 1962 missile crisis (see box).

Even so, the existence of the brigade does represent a challenge if only because of the controversy it has stirred. Now that U.S. intelligence has positively identified the Soviet force as a combat unit, and the unit has been permitted to become a *cause célèbre*, and Carter and Vance have declared that the status quo cannot be maintained, something is going to have to be done. Explained a senior British diplomat in London: "Whether he or Brezhnev planned it that way or not, President Carter is now clearly in a test of strength with the Kremlin." Echoing this assessment was Senate Minority Leader Baker. Said he: "Unless we show substantial resolve and tell the Russians that it's inimical to our interests to allow 3,000 combat troops to remain in Cuba, in effect we will be letting the Soviets thumb their noses at us."

The feeling was widespread in Washington last week that such a test should never have been allowed to develop. High Administration sources conceded that the dossier on the Soviet troops fell between bureaucratic stools. The matter should have been investigated much earlier, said the officials, and then secretly taken up with the Soviets before Capitol Hill even learned about it.

But the two Senators who turned the spotlight on the issue disagreed with the contention that it should have been kept quiet. Church argued that when Moscow

To keep track of what is going on in Cuba, the U.S. employs both the most advanced and the most ancient technology: ELINT (electronic intelligence) and HUMINT (human eyes and ears). Apparently there was not enough of either in the case of the belatedly discovered Soviet brigade.

For an ongoing broad survey of the terrain below, CIA Director Stansfield Turner and other U.S. intelligence chiefs rely on spy satellites. Using precision-tooled, high-resolution lenses, a satellite can take a remarkably clear photograph of a one-foot object from 100 miles overhead. The pictures, which are recorded in black and white, color or infra-red, may be transmitted almost instantaneously to ground stations in the U.S. The satellite is also equipped with electronic listening devices that can pick up military and government radio messages and store them on endless miles of tape.

If more information on a particular area is needed, aircraft can be called upon to supplement the satellite. The needle-sleek Lockheed SR-71 (Blackbird), which flies more than three times as fast as sound at above 85,000 ft., makes occasional photo-reconnaissance runs over Cuba. The old stand-by, the U-2, also goes on photographic and electronic "ferreting" missions, but it remains almost 20 miles high and well outside Cuban airspace to keep from being shot down.



Turner testifying about Cuba

Despite all the electronic wizardry, human snooping is still needed to fill in gaps. But the task of infiltration is formidable in a tightly controlled garrison state like Cuba, where local security forces are reinforced by Soviet ones. Not even Cubans are allowed to go near the Soviet command post, east of Havana.

It was at least ten years ago that U.S. intelligence first got an inkling that a Soviet combat unit might possibly be in Cuba. But the nation was embroiled in the Viet Nam War, and intelligence was largely focused on Southeast Asia; Cuba had low priority. After the war, intelligence operations were reassigned both in the field and in Washington, where it takes many people and much equipment to sort out incoming information. Cuba watching was increased, but not significantly. Even so, evidence emerged confirming the presence of a mysteriously active Soviet headquarters. Shortly after President Carter took office in January 1977, he canceled the SR-71 flights over Cuba as part of a general policy of cutting back intelligence operations. The flights were not resumed until November 1978, when American intelligence began to fear that the Soviet MiG-23s stationed in Cuba might be capable of carrying nuclear weapons. But satellite and SR-71 photos did not clear up the matter. It took HUMINT to do the job. An agent with access to the MiG airfield was sent in to take a snapshot of a friend who just happened to be standing in front of a MiG engine. The picture revealed an intake valve used only on non-nuclear planes.

Last spring U.S. intelligence pressed harder to find out more about the Soviet command post. Though Soviet combat troops had not been sighted, part of the intelligence community felt that the headquarters signified their presence. In mid-July increased reconnaissance finally revealed the troops. They were in Soviet uniform and were operating Soviet equipment, but were they Soviets or Cubans? Satellites were sent in for a closer look. This time the photos revealed that the troops were indeed Soviets.

Why did it take U.S. intelligence so long to reach a not so remarkable conclusion? The intelligence did not seem to be faulty so much as underused. Explained Ray Cline, former Deputy Director for Intelligence of the CIA and now executive director for studies at Georgetown University's Center for Strategic and International Studies: "It's one of the really great intelligence problems: where to put your talent and your time." In recent years, intelligence has concentrated on the areas of greatest concern: the Middle East and SALT. Given higher priority in Washington, the Soviets could have been detected much sooner. The best intelligence that money can buy still depends on basic political judgments.

Nation



Soviet-built armored personnel carriers, driven by Soviet soldiers, in Havana (1976)

Are the Soviet forces in Cuba Castro's price for sending his troops to fight in Africa?

sent its combat forces to Cuba, it knew that the U.S. would find out about them sooner or later and react. Said Church: "Now that time is upon us. If we acquiesce, we will be borrowing trouble for the future. The brigade might become a division, and Cuba would become a Soviet base."

Stone maintained that he deliberately raised the issue of the Soviet forces to measure whether the Carter Administration had the will power to take firm

action. This is something that he felt would be crucially relevant to SALT II, should Washington ever discover that Moscow is cheating. Said Stone: "What good is verification of SALT if we lack the will power to require compliance? If we lack such will power, it will be very difficult for me to consider voting for SALT's ratification."

If indeed the whole question has turned into a test of the Administration, it has come at a time when Capitol Hill,

and perhaps much of the nation, has begun to be concerned that the long-term, worldwide Soviet military buildup could indeed threaten U.S. security. The mood in Congress, certainly, has been shifting in favor of increased American military forces.

The Administration has taken notice of this and Carter has begun to respond. In addition to his expected request for extra defense spending, he personally announced last week a key decision concerning the \$33 billion MX missile program. As expected, Carter endorsed the earlier Pentagon recommendation that when the system is deployed in the mid-1980s, each missile will be based on a 10- to 15-mile-long loop called a racetrack. This will enable the missiles to be shuttled around so that they could not be pinpointed by a Soviet surprise attack. The MX, said Carter last week, "would make it clear to the Soviet Union that it would gain no strategic advantage out of continuing the arms race."

The controversy over the Soviet brigade in Cuba tests more than the Administration's geopolitical resolve; also being tested is its ability to maneuver deftly out of diplomatic corners. The trick will be to devise a formula for dealing with

The Crisis That Was Real

Last week's Soviet troop controversy raised echoes of the Cuban missile crisis, but that was a far different affair.

On Oct. 22, 1962, President John F. Kennedy told a stunned nation that he was ordering a naval "quarantine" of Cuba because the U.S. had just acquired proof that there were Soviet medium-range ballistic missiles on the island. In addition, he said, sites were being built for intermediate-range ballistic missiles capable of striking at targets in much of North America. Not only were sites for the missiles under construction, he charged, but the assembly of Soviet jet bombers capable of carrying nuclear weapons was well under way.

Kennedy demanded that the weapons and installations be dismantled and removed from Cuba under the supervision of U.N. on-site observers. In what seemed to be a thinly veiled ultimatum to the Soviets, Kennedy added: "It shall be the policy of this nation to regard any nuclear missile launched from Cuba against any nation in the Western Hemisphere as an attack by the Soviet Union on the United States requiring a full retaliatory response on the Soviet Union." The next day, the Organization of American States gave its unanimous backing to the U.S. position. To many, the world appeared on the brink of war.

The blockade, limited to stopping only the flow of offensive weapons, went into effect on Oct. 24. In a matter of hours a number of Soviet ships bound for Cuba began to change course. The first Soviet ship was halted on the high seas the next day by U.S. naval vessels but allowed to pass following only a "visual" inspection. On Oct. 28, Soviet Pre-

mier Nikita Khrushchev officially informed the U.S. that the offending weapons in Cuba would be removed as soon as possible. Kennedy had won the hair-raising showdown.

Fidel Castro, however, refused to permit on-site inspections, and held out for almost a month against returning the planes. He agreed to do so only toward the end of a 24-day mission to Havana by Soviet First Deputy Premier Anastas Mikoyan. Kennedy then declared that the quarantine was lifted, though on-site inspection had never taken place.

The Kennedy-Khrushchev understanding, some aspects of which are still secret, established what has been a *modus vivendi* for the two superpowers: the U.S. agrees not to invade Cuba, and in exchange the Soviets pledge not to base offensive weapons in the country.

What "offensive" means has not always been certain. In September 1970, the Nixon Administration protested that Moscow was attempting to establish a submarine base at Cienfuegos, and the understanding was enlarged to include the prohibition of a military naval base on the island and the servicing of nuclear submarines. In 1978, the U.S. expressed concern that 20-odd Soviet MiG-23s in Cuba could be modified to carry nuclear weapons, but later accepted Soviet assurances that the planes were defensive only.

The Kennedy and Nixon understandings with the Soviet Union did not resolve a more general problem. Many Americans, believing devoutly in the Monroe Doctrine's repudiation of non-American military bases in the Western Hemisphere, have never accepted the idea of the Soviet Union having any military role in Cuba whatsoever. But the Monroe Doctrine's applicability today is essentially symbolic.



Kennedy in 1962



Premier Khrushchev

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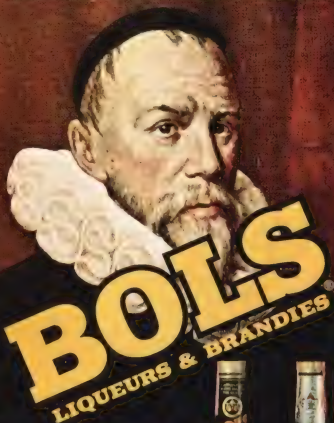
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the Soviet unit that allows Washington to appear tough, gives Moscow a face-saving retreat and restores momentum to the SALT ratification process. The Administration is appalled by the notion that the Senate might use SALT for leverage in dealing with Moscow over the brigade. Said Brzezinski to TIME White House Correspondent Christopher Ogden: "It's no response to the Soviet Union to kick SALT down the drain. It's a chicken way out." The best way out, stressed Brzezinski, would be a three-pronged approach: ratification of SALT II, increased defense spending and a readiness to compete with Moscow around the globe. But he also warned that "if the Soviets are not sensitive to our concerns, we will be less sensitive to theirs."

It is almost certain that when Vance sits down with Dobrynin, the Secretary will find the Soviets very touchy on the subject of Cuba. Having had to bow to U.S. pressure during the 1962 missile crisis was monumentally humiliating, and Soviet leaders vowed that they would never again be subjected to such disgrace. The huge buildup of the entire Soviet military establishment dates from that time. Thus the Administration is not likely to ask Moscow to withdraw its combat unit from Cuba completely. According to a top White House official, the nub of the problem is not the individual troops themselves, but their presence as an organized combat unit. What the Administration wants is for the brigade to be broken up. The official stressed, however, that the U.S. will not offer any concessions to the Soviets in return. There was absolutely no consideration being given, for example, to the U.S.'s withdrawing some of the 1,841 sailors and 432 Marines from its Guantánamo naval training base, located in Cuba, 500 miles from Havana. If the Soviets prove adamant about their brigade, some Administration aides hinted that the U.S. could try to apply pressure to points on the globe where Moscow is particularly sensitive. One possibility that has been mentioned is Afghanistan, where some 80 Soviet advisers have been killed in the mounting struggle between the Moscow-backed regime and Muslim insurgents.

Whatever solution is eventually found for the problem of the brigade, the bargaining with Moscow is certain to be tough. Anticipating this, New York's Senator Javits echoed the keep-calm approach that Carter advocated in his TV address. Said Javits: "We don't know a good deal about the basis on which these troops are in Cuba. There is simply too much at stake to jump to conclusions. An issue like this lends itself too easily to jingoism and demagoguery. But now is the moment to look at the entire situation calmly and diplomatically—and above all, to refrain from exacerbating it."

Bear Hug from a Sugar Daddy

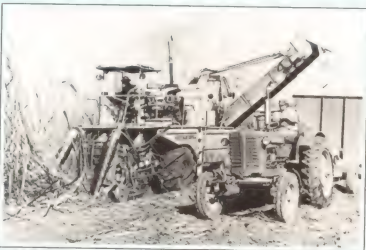
Fidel Castro likes to rail at the evils of colonialism, but Cuba itself is in one vital respect the complacent ward of an imperialist nation. Without aid from its superpower sugar daddy, the Soviet Union, the Cuban economy would sink beneath the Caribbean waves.

The U.S.S.R. and its East European allies buy three-fourths of Cuba's sugar for about 40¢ per lb., vs. a world price of 9¢. In return, the Soviets sell Cuba nearly all the oil it burns, at \$14 per bbl., about one-third below the world price. The Soviets and the Eastern bloc also buy most of Cuba's nickel, its other major export, at prices about 50% higher than world levels, and fund most of Cuba's industrial development. Projects financed by the U.S.S.R. supply 30% of all Cuba's electricity, 95% of its steel and every last pound of its sheet metal. All together, Soviet aid has doubled since 1976 to about \$3 billion a year.

The help has not made Cuba rich. TIME Correspondent George Taber, who was recently in Havana, reports that the city is a nostalgia buff's paradise: DeSoto, Packard and Studebaker cars roam the streets, kept running by tinkering mechanics. Gardens of homes in the once fashionable sections of Miramar and Vedado are overrun with weeds or chickens, and the housing shortage is so severe that Cubans often wait three or four years for an apartment. Almost everything is rationed, including sugar and cigars. In fact, though Castro once dreamed of a diversified economy, Cuba has become even more of a one-crop country. In 1959, the year of Castro's triumph, sugar accounted for 74% of Cuba's exports; today the figure is 85%.

Cubans are proud of their revolutionary achievements in health and education, but they occasionally grumble about their dependence on the U.S.S.R. The Castro regime has been moving away from pure Communism and flirting with supply-and-demand economics. There are new incentive programs for workers and a plan to pay interest on small savings accounts. Castro has also dropped hints in recent months about resuming trade with the U.S., which had been an overpowering force in the Cuban economy until Washington imposed a total embargo in the early 1960s. Washington's reply: no deal unless Cuba withdraws its troops from Africa.

Meanwhile, the Soviet bear hug gets more choking. Cuba's African adventures probably were Castro's own idea, but he never could have carried them out without Soviet help. And there is no doubt that the Soviet economic embrace sharply limits any aspirations to independence that Castro might have. In the late '60s, Havana was getting restive: unlike other Soviet clients, it refused to break relations with Israel after the Six-Day War of 1967; it continued to trade with Franco's Spain and sharply criticized some Soviet policies in Latin America. In early 1968, Moscow retaliated by delaying some oil shipments to Cuba. By no coincidence, Castro then went on Cuban television to endorse the Soviet invasion of Czechoslovakia. Since then he has conformed Havana's foreign policy to Moscow's wishes.



Soviet-financed combine harvesting Cuban sugar in Havana province, 1976



Castro with Bhutan's King Wangchuk, Lesotho's Prime Minister Jonathan, Mozambique's President Machel and Afghanistan's President Taraki

Castro's Showpiece Summit

Cuba's anti-Americanism is endorsed by the nonaligned

Even as Washington worried about that Soviet brigade in Cuba, President Fidel Castro was luxuriating last week in an ego-boosting extravaganza. Basking in a tropical sun and bedecked with banners carrying anti-imperialist and anti-American slogans, Havana radiated a fiesta-like atmosphere as Presidents, Prime Ministers, dictators and Kings of 92 states flocked into the Cuban capital for the opening of the weeklong sixth summit of nonaligned nations. As host of the conference, Castro was seen and photographed with a wide variety of Third World leaders, ranging from Yugoslavia's Josip Broz Tito, 87—the last surviving co-founder of the nonaligned movement—to Communist fellow travelers like Viet Nam's Premier Pham Van Dong to such obscure eminces as Bhutan's King Jigme Singye Wangchuk. Castro and his aides orchestrated the arrival of celebrities well: one of the few discordant notes was struck by a brass band that mistakenly played the Egyptian national anthem as Castro greeted Iraq's President Saddam Hussein, one of Egypt's bitterest critics.

The Cuban leader made no secret of his determination to assert active leadership over the nonaligned movement and steer it in a more militant, pro-Soviet direction. The Havana summit was a major steppingstone toward a broadening of Cuba's international role—although just what that role is varies with the perspective of the beholder. To Washington policymakers, Cuba is a cat's paw of the Soviet Union, dispatching armed mercenaries to Africa in exchange for financial and material support. To the Kremlin, Cuba is a faithful Communist ally that shares Moscow's interest in defeating imperialism and needs protection from a powerful

and hostile U.S. To many Black African nations, Fidel Castro is a champion of anti-colonialism whose commitment to national liberation is backed up by some 45,000 soldiers, technicians and advisers scattered across the continent.

In Latin America, Cuba was for a long time perceived as an exporter of revolution; but suspicions have lessened with the cooling of Castro's interventionist activities in the region and the broadening of economic ties. Many regimes in the Caribbean area—including the governments of Jamaica, Grenada, Guyana and Nica-



Castro embraces P.L.O.'s Yasser Arafat
Fellow critics of Egypt and Camp David.

ragua—look to Cuba as both a societal role model and a source of aid. To Castro himself, Cuba is a progressive, socialist and "Latin African" nation whose revolutionary achievements give it a right to act as a spokesman for the Third World.

Wearing his familiar olive-drab fatigues, Castro opened the nonaligned summit, which was held in Havana's Palace of Conferences, with an 80-minute fire-and-brimstone address denouncing "the Yankee imperialists and their old and new allies, by which I mean the Chinese government." That remark sent Peking's Ambassador Wang Zhan-yuan storming out of the diplomatic gallery in protest. Minutes later, he was followed by Wayne Smith, head of the U.S. Interests Section attached to the Swiss embassy, who walked away when Castro referred to American plots to assassinate him. Justifying his African adventurism, Castro praised the "noble, self-sacrificing Cubans" who were giving their lives "fighting against the expansionism of the South African racist and other forms of imperialist attacks on human dignity and the integrity and independence of sister nations." The Cubans, he declared, were socialists and "radical revolutionaries," adding, "Yes, we are friends of the Soviet Union."

Stunned by this tough address, some Third World moderates had hoped that Yugoslavia's Tito would respond by giving the Cuban leader a stern lecture on the true principles of nonalignment. Instead, the movement's grand old man calmly urged the members to maintain their independence from the superpowers, to resist the influence of "bloc interests," "foreign interference" and "all forms of political and economic hegemony." It was, observers concluded, a subtle but ineffective antidote to what one Yugoslav diplomat called the "poison" of Castro's speech.



With Algeria's President Bendjedid Chadli; Viet Nam's Premier Pham Van Dong; Zambia's President Kenneth Kaunda; Jordan's King Hussein

The contrast between the low-keyed octogenarian and the vigorous revolutionary seemed to symbolize a changing of the guard within the movement—an impression that the Cubans were eager to foster. Said Singapore's Foreign Minister Sinnathamby Rajaratnam, a leading moderate: "These are chaps riding around with revolvers who don't mind shooting from the hip. Castro confidently flings down his glove. The old man says to the revolutionary, 'I'm not picking it up.'"

Tito's lackluster performance was at least partly redeemed by Tanzanian President Julius Nyerere, who subsequently delivered an eloquent plea for true non-alignment. "I am not quite sure that this movement has permanent enemies and permanent friends—let alone natural ones," Nyerere declared. "But I am sure it has permanent interests." Should the nonaligned movement lean toward Moscow, he warned, "it would cease to be an influence on the world and fall apart." The Tanzanian leader was welcomed with a standing ovation, but he spoke at night and the chamber was half empty. Castro arranged the order of debate so that like-minded radicals would speak early in the day and get maximum exposure.

And speak they did. In rhetorical excesses that sometimes found Castro dozing off, speakers echoed his attacks on obvious targets of abuse. The U.S. was frequently denounced, as were the Muzorewa government in Zimbabwe Rhodesia and the white rulers of South Africa. Perhaps the worst punishment was reserved for Egypt, which Castro had exoriated in his keynote speech for "betraying the Arab cause" by signing the Camp David accord. When Egyptian Minister of State for Foreign Affairs Butros Ghali vainly sought to defend his government, he was met by a flood of invective from the other Arab delegations. Even Jordan's King Hussein joined with his old adversary, Palestine Liberation Organization Chair-

man Yasser Arafat, in lambasting Anwar Sadat's "unilateral dealing with Israel."

The most significant battles took place in the back rooms, where committees were hammering out the language of the final communiqué and tackling procedural matters that would affect the future shape of the movement. Here, at least, the moderates put up a stiff fight, proposing hundreds of amendments to Cuban draft declarations in an effort to tone down the pro-Soviet thrust. Another attempt to curb Castro's power was a proposal to expand the membership of the Coordinating Bureau, which acts on behalf of the movement between triennial summit meetings. By gaining some of the additional seats, moderates hoped to check Cuban militancy over the next

three years, when Castro will serve as chairman of the nonaligned movement.

TIME Diplomatic Correspondent Strobe Talbot last week reported from Havana these conclusions on the summit and its consequences: "Castro has clearly succeeded in his main objectives. At the very least, Cuba has won the appearance of a ringing endorsement from the Third World of its military intervention in Africa. Though there have been dissenting and cautionary voices, the vocal majority have applauded Cuba's championship of liberation movements. In the future, Cuba and those countries and guerrilla groups seeking its aid will be able to point back to this summit and what will probably be called the 'Havana Declaration' as justification for further intervention."



Yugoslavia's President Josip Broz Tito
Low-key champion of global neutrality.

"Castro has also succeeded in marshaling a consensus against the American peace initiatives in the Middle East and southern Africa. This is precisely what U.S. diplomats sought to avoid, through two months of feverish lobbying with nonaligned foreign ministers around the world. The failure of those efforts is particularly bad news, since the non-aligned summit amounts to a Third World caucus on the eve of the upcoming United Nations General Assembly. The U.S. peace moves in the Middle East and southern Africa are therefore likely to face strong opposition before the world body."

"To make matters worse, Castro may well ride the swell of his enhanced prestige straight into the Security Council, if the Cubans succeed in obtaining the rotating Latin American seat; their chances of doing so are rated good by many diplomatic observers (the holder of the seat is elected by the General Assembly every two years). If Castro should go to the U.N. this fall, he will appear as the foremost leader of the Third World—and the firebrand spokesman for a kind of global anti-Americanism."

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Nation

Ugly Mood Developing on the Hill

Congress comes back to confront energy and inflation

If a summer vacation is supposed to give people a lift, then the nation's lawmakers might just as well have skipped the August recess and stayed in Washington. Said Massachusetts Republican Representative Silvio Conte as he returned to the Hill last week with his colleagues: "Congress is in an ugly mood. The members have been home and they got the message." Said New York Republican Congressman Barber Conable: "The mood is one of grim determination. The members are ready to get on with it and are looking for a tough fall."

Two big issues are spoiling the usual autumn conviviality: energy and inflation. The members know that their constituents want them to act on these matters, but they are not quite sure how. Hardly had they returned to their offices when the President started pressuring them to pass his energy program. At a senior staff meeting early in the week in the Roosevelt Room, Carter told his aides to put the heat on Congress. "When there's unfavorable committee action," he said, "we ought to call it exactly as it is." A top aide later warned that the White House may have to start playing rough with legislators who do not cooperate. "We haven't kicked anybody around yet," he said.

The following morning Carter breakfasted with Democratic Congressional leaders in the same room. Said he of his energy package: "The people want it. If we can't have an effective energy bill, I don't deserve to be re-elected and the Congress doesn't deserve to be re-elected." That was a bit much for Senate Majority Leader Robert Byrd, who has not indicated whether he will support Carter for a second term. Congress, protested Byrd, should not be judged on a single issue. "This is no time to suggest any such thing," he said. "We've already done a lot."

Absence had not made the congressional heart any fonder of the Carter energy program. The more members scrutinized it, the less they seemed to like it. Flaws were beginning to show through the rhetoric. Especially vulnerable was the \$88 billion synthetic fuel plan. The House had already passed a much reduced version of the President's ambitious proposal, and Senator Scoop Jackson, chairman of the Energy Committee, was reading a bill of his own. "We want to get a real beginning on synthetic fuels," Jackson said. "There's a coalition forming of strong fiscal conservatives who say this is a spending program. We say it's an investment program."

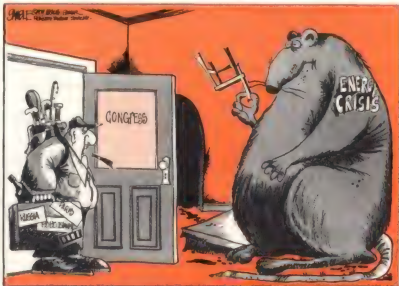
But during the recess three management consulting firms hired by the Senate Budget Committee concluded that the President's goal of 2 million bbl. of syn-

thetic fuels a day in ten years was unrealistic and potentially wasteful. The consultants advised that it would make more sense to try several different approaches on a modest scale and then decide which ones were feasible.

The other main component of the President's energy program—the windfall profits tax on oil companies—was in similar trouble. Though the House had passed the bill, it was stalled in the Senate. It was said that Senator Russell Long, chairman of the Finance Committee, had abandoned his commitment to put a windfall tax bill on the President's desk by Oct. 1. The White House let it be

the timing of the recession to break in his favor. If the economy were really going soft now, he would solve it with some stimulus this fall and the recession might be over by spring. Instead of that, the recession will hit with full force in late fall and winter, and he'll move to stimulate next year."

Carter may not even be able to stimulate the economy when he wants to; the choice is not entirely his. Many members of Congress continue to regard inflation as enemy number one. Says Bob Giaino, chairman of the House Budget Committee: "Some Democrats are talking about incentives and stimulants. I don't think they're reading the tea leaves right." Carter may also find the Federal Reserve balkier than before. Its new chairman, Paul Volcker, is a more determined inflation fighter than his predecessor, William Miller, who is now Treasury Secretary.



"Good heavens!! Are you still here??"

known that it was willing to compromise. The \$146 billion in revenues anticipated from the tax would not all have to go to mass transportation or to relief for low-income groups, as originally planned. Some of the money, suggested the White House, could be shifted to measures that would encourage conservation, or even to cutting Social Security taxes. "Popular support for the tax simply is not being translated into support for it in the Senate," complained a top Administration official. "Without the windfall profits tax, there will be no energy plan."

What to do about the economy is just as baffling. Carter and Congress are being pulled in two incompatible directions. While inflation continues to roar along at an annual rate of 13%, the clouds of recession are fast gathering. Tight fiscal and monetary policies that can curb inflation may aggravate unemployment. "Poor Carter," said an aide. "He can't even get

Volcker has already permitted the prime interest rate to reach a historic high—12½%, and he has assured Congress that he plans to keep up the pressure.

Finally, Congress has less reason than ever to give the President what he wants because his support continues to crumble. During the recess, Arizona Congressman Morris Udall won applause whenever he told constituents that Carter should be given the benefit of the doubt, but he found that the same audiences favored Ted Kennedy over Carter by two to one. Democratic Congressman Dave Obey discovered that most of his Wisconsin constituents doubted that Carter would be re-elected, though many of them wished he could be. Said Obey: "The people have not decided whether Carter is being worked over as a good man in a sinful world or whether he just can't cut it. They haven't made up their minds." ■

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1952: Developed stereo broadcasting in Japan.

1954: Introduced condenser microphone.

1955: First consumer stereo tape recorder in Japan.

1959: Invented "Tunnel Diode"; basis of all high-speed, low-distortion semiconductors.

1965: First all-silicon solid state amplifier.

1966: The first servo-controlled turntable. Forerunner of quartz-locked turntables.

1968: First electronic end of record sensor.

1969: First digital-synthesized FM tuner.

1969: Invented the ferrite tape head.

1973: Invented the V-FET: Opened era of high-speed transistors.

1973: First to manufacture ferrichrome tape.

1973: Dr. Esaki wins Nobel Prize in Physics for "Tunnel Diode."

1975: First turntable with carbon-fiber tone arm.

1977: The world's first consumer digital audio processor.

1977: First consumer amplifier with pulse power supply.

1978: Patented liquid crystal recording meters.



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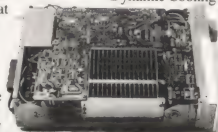
Instead of using just any tape head material, the TC-K65 features Sony "Sendust and Ferrite" heads that combine wide response with extreme durability.

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In the meantime, if somebody makes noise about innovations in high fidelity, think of the biggest pioneer in audio. And remember Sony.

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Forms Looming in the Mists

Not in many a year have historians, political scientists, economists, pollsters, intelligence analysts and elected officials agreed so unanimously that a few months will be critically important to the U.S. From Jimmy Carter right on down, there is the feeling that by the end of 1979 events will force many decisions out of the current confusion, forms will begin to loom in the gray mists that now cloud the horizon.

Even before the combat troops in Cuba were confirmed, the country was moving to confront itself about the SALT treaty, its military strength and its world leadership role. The Cuban episode will force a strategic review that will appraise Soviet intentions from the Persian Gulf to Panama, and American policy will be hardened in the new budget that takes shape before Christmas.

At the center of this unfolding drama is Carter's political fortune. Some opinion experts feel that if the President does not show more mastery by Thanksgiving, he cannot be re-elected even if nominated. But more to the point is the pressure such events would bring on Teddy Kennedy. By Jan. 1, many Washington experts believe, Teddy's intentions will be discernible even if not announced. And in November Republican Front Runner Ronald Reagan will formally enter. It is the view of several public opinion analysts that Americans will sip their Christmas eggnog and ask themselves one final question about the incumbent: What in Carter's three-year White House behavior makes one think he would do the right thing in a second term? If there are no new achievements in economics, energy and foreign policy, they will turn elsewhere.

In sunny California, Reagan Campaign Strategist John Sears claims that the issues now lying limp on the table will take form by the first snowfall. "When the cold weather comes, the price of home heating oil is going to be a shock," he says. Sears has an ally in former Energy Secretary James Schlesinger, who suggests that \$1 a gallon for heating oil will be "a political disaster" in New England, Pennsylvania, Minnesota and Kansas get mighty cold too. Schlesinger also has a hunch that our chief supplier of imported oil, Saudi Arabia, will have something to say within these months on whether it will keep its production at the current rate or begin to cut back. And, Sears wonders, "is the U.S. going to be a presence in this year?"

The state of mind of Louisiana Senator Russell Long will be critical too. The White House feels he will help it get an oil windfall profits tax by Thanksgiving. Long has muttered privately that it will not be that easy and it will not be that quick. His message will arrive with the Christmas carols.

The President's own pollster, Patrick Caddell, calls the next three months "a serious time." What has been in ferment since May, believes Caddell, will be hardened by the timetable of political primaries and inflation, which he believes "mocks the sense of the future of the people."

The diplomatic corps waits in anticipation. One Soviet official has declared that we cannot long linger in our current state of being neither hostile nor friendly to each other. America's response to SALT and now to Soviet troops in Cuba could set the direction for the new decade's foreign developments. Intelligence officers still believe the Persian Gulf to be a volatile place, but they have now added the Caribbean to their worries, some privately predicting a "Castro government" in Nicaragua by Christmas.

"We are returning to reality," claims the American Enterprise Institute's Ben Wattenberg. "Reality has a way of hitting us on the head every now and then." James David Barber, Duke's chief political scientist, finds a growing yearning for unity that could manifest itself in these months, setting in motion political currents that would be almost impossible to change in 1980.

The computers in the Weather Bureau have coughed up figures that suggest frost will come early this fall. That's not a bad guess.



Is the Kennedy Quake Coming?

Signals from the Senator

Political seismographs throughout the U.S. have long been tuned to record any tremor signaling the quake that would rock the presidential campaign of 1980: the entrance of Democratic Senator Edward Kennedy into the race. Last week the Kennedy-watch instruments detected rumblings that made a party-rending announcement seem ever more likely, if not imminent.

The most notable sign was a front-page report in the New York Times, immediately picked up by wire services and printed throughout the nation, that the Senator had talked during the congressional recess with his mother Rose, 89, and his estranged wife Joan, and that both had assured him of their support if he decided to seek the presidency. Each had earlier made separate public statements to the same effect. What was different was that the Times had got its story from Kennedy's Washington office. This was taken as evidence that Kennedy now wanted to publicize his family's backing. Indeed, when asked by other reporters, Kennedy readily confirmed the story, explaining, "Family considerations have always been a matter of enormous importance, and they continue to be. I suppose it is only natural I would talk with the members of my family."

Despite all the polls that show Kennedy the overwhelming favorite for the Democratic nomination, the question of family opposition had long been considered a major obstacle to his candidacy. It was said that Rose, fearing for his safety, would resist letting her only surviving son run the risk of assassination. Another report was that Joan, who has been living in Boston apart from her husband and has undergone treatment for alcoholism, might strenuously object to any new public attention being forced on their relationship. Kennedy, however, attended his wife's 43rd birthday party in Hyannis Port on Labor Day weekend, and there suddenly were reports of a possible reconciliation.

The Senator has also worried lest a presidential race would leave him insufficient time to carry out the responsibilities he has assumed to aid the 13 children of his two slain brothers,* as well as his and Joan's three children. The family reassurance presumably eased that problem for him.

*One of those children, Robert's son David, 24, who has repeatedly been charged with traffic violations, reported last week to New York City police that he had been robbed of \$30 by three strangers in a Harlem hotel known to detectives as a hangout for drug users and dealers. Police doubted his account of being mugged, and some residents of the area claimed that he was a frequent visitor who purchased drugs there.

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Nation

Staff Spats

Mondale under fire



Reporters pursuing Kennedy in Washington

"A matter of enormous importance."

One thing seemed certain: there is now no way to stop the burgeoning draft-Kennedy movement, short of the Senator's declaring that he will not accept his party's nomination under any circumstances. It is flourishing in some 26 states. In Florida, for example, a 43-member Kennedy committee has been at work since May. It has a full-time staff of eight salaried members, claims 100 full-time volunteers, has raised \$50,000 and created organizations in 51 of the state's 67 counties. The committee is headed by Political Veterans Mike Abrams and Sergio Bendixen, who were early Carter workers in 1975. Insists Abrams about Kennedy: "There's no doubt in our minds that he's running."

A Kennedy write-in drive is also well under way in New Hampshire, headed by Political Pros Dudley Dudley, a state executive councilor, and Joanne Symons, former Democratic state chairwoman. Like the Florida leaders, Dudley contends that she has received a clear but undisclosed signal that Kennedy will be running. Three people are working on full-time salaries to organize the Kennedy write-in campaign. Kennedy might well run ahead of Carter in the nation's first primary election on Feb. 26, even if Kennedy's name is not on the ballot.

To enter the primaries formally, Kennedy can wait until late December before making any announcement of candidacy, since the first state filing deadline, New Hampshire's, is Dec. 28. In fact, weekend reports had Kennedy planning a firm go-or-no-go decision by Thanksgiving. Last week's stories made Kennedy advocates more certain than ever that they have a willing—and leading—candidate.

Whatever the relationship between a President and his Vice President, the tension between their two jealously protective staffs is inevitably worse. For several weeks, some of Jimmy Carter's aides have been complaining in off-the-record talks to reporters that Walter Mondale is not taking his work seriously enough and perhaps should be dropped as Carter's running mate next year. Mondale's angry aides have responded with equally anonymous claims that their boss had opposed some of the President's more controversial recent actions and was dismayed at the ineptitude of Carter's advisers. Last week the warfare broke into the open in news stories relating the wishful hopes of a few Mondale supporters that Carter, rather than Mondale, might be dumped as the Democrats seek a compromise presidential candidate to avoid a fight between Carter and Ted Kennedy.

Actually, few political professionals take the idea of a Mondale candidacy for the top spot seriously. They agree with Mondale's frequent assessment that he is too closely tied to Carter's fortunes. "My base is Carter's base," Mondale has insisted. "If he does well, I do well." Contents even one of Mondale's admirers: "Fritz hasn't got the guts to become a candidate on his own. If he did, he'd have broken with Carter long ago. The only way it could happen is if they kick him out."

But if a Mondale reach for the presidency looks fanciful now, the intramural White House staff squabbling is real. "Mondale is a clown," charged a ranking insider recently. "He has difficulty comprehending the significance of important issues. He is certainly not presidential material." According to such critics, Mon-

dale is "lazy," taking afternoon naps in his office and tending to go home at 5 p.m. Complains a White House aide: "Fritz has no staying power. You give him an assignment, an area to oversee, and after a few months he loses interest." The same staffer insists that Mondale never pushes contrary ideas on the President. "Jimmy would love to get a good argument out of him, but every time we think Fritz is going to dig in his heels, he caves in."

Such Carter aides as Hamilton Jordan, Tim Kraft and Evan Dohelle have floated rumors that Carter is seeking a new vice presidential candidate. Leaders of a few groups, including labor unions, have been sounded out for their reactions to such substitutes as Connecticut Governor Ella Grasso, New York Governor Hugh Carey or New York Senator Daniel P. Moynihan. "I don't know if they meant it seriously, or as a ploy for support," said one union staff member, "but the approach sure was unmistakable."

Mondale's loyalists have fought back by citing instances in which their man advised against Carter policies but lost. They insist he opposed the decision to let U.N. Ambassador Andrew Young resign, argued for the retention of HEW Secretary Joseph Califano and criticized the call for resignations of all Cabinet and senior White House staff members in July.

The President and Vice President have tried to quell their staffs' quarrels. Declared Mondale: "I can only repeat what I've said many, many times: that I hope President Carter will seek re-election and I believe he will, and that if he does I have a strong conviction that he will be re-elected and I will be honored to be his running mate." Warned Carter at a meeting of his senior staff: "I want to let the White House and Mondale staffs know that the people at the top don't consider we have any problem, so the people down below should not make it one."



Mondale reports to Carter on his return from China trip

"The people at the top don't consider we have any problem."



NEW HAVEN ANTI-ARSON PROGRAM

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SUMMARY:

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Arsonists would like you to go on thinking there's "nothing you can do to stop them." Because when people start doing something the results are inspiring.

In New Haven, Connecticut—a city where suspicious fires increased by over 400% between 1973 and 1976—a new anti-arson program is already paying off.¹ A \$175,000 arson-for-profit scam was broken up, and the man convicted won't be burning any more buildings where he's going for the next 3-7 years.²

New Haven's program also calls for potential arson-for-profit buildings to be identified by computer—a preventive measure to save the inner city of New Haven.

Can your city fight arson as successfully as New Haven? Aetna says you can.

We're developing pilot anti-arson programs, spreading information, and tightening up our own claims procedures.³

Aetna also supports fighting fire with legislation. The recent congressional classification of arson as a crime on a level with murder is just a start. The proposed Anti-Arson Act of 1979 goes further...it puts federal law enforcement tools in the hands of state and local governments.⁴

Arson cost over \$1-billion and 700 lives in 1977. It's a crime we all have to pay for. Don't underestimate your own influence. Use it, as we are trying to use ours.

Aetna wants insurance to be affordable.

¹New Haven is but one example of organized anti-arson efforts proving their worth. Seattle, Washington has reduced arson by 30%; Tampa, Florida by 47% in just two years!

²New Haven's crack Arson Squad is made up of city investigators, prosecutors, and the po-

lice and fire departments. Cities with divided anti-arson forces all too often fail to detect or convict the culprits.

³Aetna is supplying funds to establish two model anti-arson programs: for New Haven (\$97,000) and for the California District Attorney's Association

(\$140,000) to develop manuals for national distribution on how to prosecute arsonists successfully. We've hired John Barracato, one of the nation's foremost arson experts whose credentials include Deputy Chief Fire Marshal of New York City, to coordinate our anti-arson efforts. To learn

how you can help your city, write to John Barracato at Aetna Life & Casualty, Hartford, CT 06156.

⁴Connecticut recently passed some of the toughest arson laws in the country, and Aetna is working hard to get such laws in other states. This effort needs the help of every citizen.

Nation

David Was a Goliath

Tragedy in the Caribbean and a close call in the U.S.



Rodriguez, Miranda and Lebron in 1954

Four Go Free

Clemency given terrorists

Nov. 1, 1950; 2:15 p.m. A dull metallic click startled White House Guard Donald Birdzell as he stood watch at Blair House, where President Harry Truman was staying while the Executive Mansion was being remodeled. Birdzell turned to face a German P-38 automatic pistol held by Oscar Collazo, a Puerto Rican Nationalist. Both men began shooting. Birdzell was hit in both legs. Collazo sprawled on the sidewalk, wounded. Almost simultaneously another Nationalist, Griselio Torresola, attacked a nearby guard post with a Luger, killing a White House guard, Leslie Coffelt, and injuring Plainclothesman Joseph H. Downs. Before he died, Coffelt killed Torresola. From an upstairs window, Truman, awakened from a nap, peered out in his underwear.

March 1, 1954; 2:32 p.m. The quiet House chamber was occupied by 243 members when Lolita Lebron, a Puerto Rican Nationalist, walked rapidly down an aisle in the visitors' gallery. She held a German automatic pistol with both hands, pointed it at Speaker Joe Martin and shouted: "Puerto Rico is not free." Right behind her, two other Nationalists, Rafael Cancel Miranda and Andres Figueroa Cordero, held similar guns and sprayed the House floor with bullets. Martin escaped behind a column, but five Congressmen were wounded. The attacking trio were quickly seized. A fourth member of the plot, Irving Flores Rodriguez, was arrested in a bus terminal.

Last week President Carter granted clemency to the four Puerto Ricans remaining in prison. He had freed the fifth, Cordero, in 1977 because Cordero was dying of cancer. The White House cited "humane considerations" in freeing the terrorists. But the clemency also could help Carter politically among Hispanic voters in both Puerto Rico and the U.S. It was possible, too, that the release might make Fidel Castro more willing to respond to U.S. pleas that three Americans and a Puerto Rican charged with espionage be released from his jails.

Spawned in the warm waters off the west coast of Africa, David was a Cape Verde hurricane, the most lethal of late summer storms and one of the strongest of this century. In its 3,000-mile trek across the Atlantic, it grew in size and intensity until it measured some 300 miles across, with an eye 30 miles wide. It entered the Caribbean almost surreptitiously, barely touching the island of Barbados.

Then the full force of its 150-m.p.h. winds slammed into the former British colony of Dominica, killing at least 22 people and leaving some 60,000 homeless. The capital of Roseau was flattened in a five-hour assault. The banana crop, mainstay of the island's economy, was totally destroyed. The nearby islands of Guadeloupe and Martinique suffered heavy damage from the winds and torrential rains. So did Puerto Rico, where the storm left at least seven dead.

David wreaked its greatest havoc on the island of Hispaniola, which is shared jointly by Haiti and the Dominican Republic. In the town of Padre Las Casas, 75 miles west of Santo Domingo, some 400 people who had huddled for safety in a church and a school were killed when floodwaters from the Yaque River swept them away. At least 600 more were killed in the Dominican Republic, while an estimated 150,000 were left homeless, including 90,000 in Santo Domingo alone. President Antonio Guzman understandably described the storm as "this terrible tragedy of David," and reckoned his country had suffered almost \$1 billion in agricultural, industrial and other property losses. To make matters worse, tropical storm Frederic suddenly appeared in the wake of David, flooding the

streets of the already battered capital and dumping even more rain on the ravaged countryside.

Though its course across Hispaniola weakened the storm, David was still packing winds of 90 m.p.h. and more when it passed over the eastern tip of Cuba and headed straight for Florida's southeast coast. Governor Robert Graham ordered the evacuation of low-lying areas, and as many as 300,000 people headed for higher ground, including 15,000 from the Keys alone. Public buses carried senior citizens from Miami Beach to stormproof shelters, while animals at Crandon Park Zoo in Key Biscayne were trucked to safety. There were sudden shortages of candles and flashlights and other household items as thousands of Floridians jammed their local stores. At Saunders Hardware Store in Miami, there were fights in the aisles when hundreds crowded in to grab batteries, tape and Sterno. But four hours before the storm was due to hit Florida's Gold Coast, it changed course, sparing Miami and the Keys.

Despite the danger, some Floridians greeted the storm with abandon, holding hurricane parties in Miami, Key West and other resorts. Part of the come-what-may attitude may have been a result of the complacency that civil defense officials say has grown in the 14 years since southern Florida's last major hurricane, in 1965. In coastal Dade County, the population has increased almost 55% since then, and an estimated 80% of the 1.7 million residents have never lived through a big storm.

While Dade County has one of the strictest building codes in the nation, requiring that buildings be capable of withstanding 120-m.p.h. winds, it offers no safeguards against storm "surges," the walls of water a hurricane pushes in front of it. And building codes elsewhere are less strict. The risk to life and property, say officials, is still considerable despite giant leaps in the art of weather forecasting. Such is the wildly unpredictable nature of hurricanes that the National Hurricane Center in Coral Gables gives itself a 100-mile margin of error on a 24-hour forecast.

After veering away from the Florida coast, David swung back again to hit land just north of Palm Beach and again in Georgia, sweeping through the historic cities of Savannah and Charleston, S.C., with top winds of 90 m.p.h. As it moved north, property and agricultural damage was generally light, but accompanying rains were torrential, flooding the streets of several Eastern cities, interrupting rail traffic and causing major power failures. The final death toll: at least 1,100.





Clockwise from top: ravaged houses in Roseau, capital of Dominica, where some 60,000 were left homeless; airplane flipped onto rooftop at Santo Domingo airport; sailboat smashed into a bridge in West Palm Beach, Fla.; devastated crops near Santo Domingo in the Dominican Republic

It was only a twist of fate that the Florida Gold Coast largely escaped destruction.





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WE MAKE STAYING HOME FUN.

Tantalizing Tales from the I.R.A.

A double defector tells of gunrunning from the U.S.

"Just from living in Boston, one acquires a natural interest in the Irish Republican Army," says Reporter Andrew Blake of the *Boston Globe*. Blake's interest sharpened during a year of reporting for the London *Sunday Times* in Northern Ireland. And after some machine guns stolen from an armory in Danvers, Mass., turned up in Ulster last year, Blake set out to find out how the I.R.A. runs guns from the U.S. Several sources steered him toward a man who might talk—Peter McMullen, 32, a Belfast-born Catholic who had first deserted from an elite British paratroop battalion to join the Provisional I.R.A., then quit the terrorists. Blake found McMullen hiding out in San Francisco and persuaded him to sit through 18 hours of interviews stretching over four days. The result: a six-part *Globe* series that, if McMullen is to be believed, last week gave the first inside report on all manner of I.R.A. activities, from alleged plans to assassinate Prince Philip to skulduggery in the U.S.

McMullen, a burly man who is wanted by the British for terrorist bombing, first came to the U.S. in 1972 on a false passport. He worked as a doorman-bouncer at Wednesday's, an uptown Manhattan bar with a heavy Irish-American clientele. He bought guns with money embezzled by a barman—as much as \$3,000 a week, he claimed. Mostly, McMullen said, he just strolled into gun shops, cash in hand, and bought whatever weapons he wanted, but on occasion the approaches got a bit dicey. Said he: "One night I'm standing at the door of this busy nightclub, and up comes a guy with this great bloody carpet over his shoulder. He says he's got something to show me. So I tell him to get the hell out of the doorway and meet me in the basement. He unrolls the carpet and there's four Winchester rifles" plus submachine guns and handguns. McMullen angrily told the supplier to bring the guns next time to his apartment in Jackson Heights, Queens. But he nonetheless bought the guns—with \$2,500 that he said was supplied by the Irish Northern Aid Committee, an organization that raises funds ostensibly to support the families of Irishmen held by the British.

The guns that McMullen purchased were smuggled to Dublin in household and office furniture, he said. Labor union contacts made the arrangements, McMullen explained, and other sympathizers ensured smooth passage through U.S. and

Irish customs. From Dublin it was easy to spirit the weapons into Ulster in cars often driven by women with children on busy Sunday afternoons.

McMullen's tales of I.R.A. activities in the United Kingdom, to which he returned in 1973, are filled with incidents ranging from absurd to chilling. Five years ago, the I.R.A. was plagued by corruption and laxity, McMullen said. Once in 1974 he could not assemble a squad to bomb a British barracks in Northern Ireland because "Sean had to go to Mass and Seamus had to visit his mother and

McMullen says he disliked the I.R.A.'s random terrorism and as early as 1974 tried to "resign." He was soon arrested in Dublin on gun-possession charges and spent 2½ years in Portlaoise prison, he suspects the I.R.A. set him up. After getting out of jail in 1977, he returned to New York on his own, but was pressed back into I.R.A. service. He says he was ordered to kidnap Dan Flanagan, who owns the chain of Blarney Stone bars in Manhattan, and hold him for ransom. He told the I.R.A. that he had agreed only to gather intelligence on Flanagan. Then McMullen heard that the I.R.A. planned to send a squad from Belfast to kill him, and he went into hiding.

How much of McMullen's story can be believed? Although Blake says he checked whatever he could, *TIME* sources found some parts of McMullen's story credible, other portions improbable. New York City police can see no reason why the I.R.A. would want to kidnap Flanagan, an unpolitical type; any ransom it might collect would hardly be worth the danger of provoking a police crackdown. David Blundy, a London *Sunday Times* writer who interviewed McMullen extensively before Blake did, says McMullen's accounts of two bombings in Ireland checked out in every detail, but that his stories of his U.S. adventures were a little dubious. U.S. authorities say that whatever may have been the case in 1972, the I.R.A. in the U.S. now limits itself to fund raising.



Avowed bomber Peter McMullen at rendezvous in San Francisco

Doubts from skeptics, but the British want him anyway.

Kevin had to milk the cows. It sounded like one of those Irish jokes."

New leadership, under Gerry Adams, has regrouped the I.R.A. into smaller cells and tightened screening against informers. It has negotiated alliances with the Palestine Liberation Organization, which supplies arms, money and training, and the Libyan government of Muammar Gaddafi, which, McMullen says, provides loans, arms and transportation.

The new leaders and new connections give the I.R.A. enough muscle to risk a long planned series of hits against members of the British royal family. The assassination of Lord Mountbatten last month, says McMullen, was only the first. Future targets include Prince Philip, Princess Margaret and Princess Anne. McMullen predicts bombings of both Buckingham Palace and Windsor Castle, among other royal residences.

Skeptics think McMullen has at the least exaggerated portions of his tale to help peddle an eventual book. But it is indisputable that the British want him extradited for the bombing of a barracks near Liverpool. A San Francisco federal magistrate turned down the request on the ground that the bombing was a "political" act. U.S. authorities are now trying to deport him, and McMullen presumably will surface in San Francisco on Sept. 28 for a hearing.

Whatever happens, McMullen has violated the I.R.A.'s code of silence. Says a Midwestern source heavily involved in fund raising for the I.R.A.: "McMullen was already sentenced to death in Ireland, but now they're going to get him here, wherever he is."

McMullen himself claims to know—in fact, to have brought into the U.S. last year, under a false passport—the I.R.A. hit man who has now been assigned to kill him. He describes the putative assassin as forthright and bland-looking, the kind of lad who would lure his victim to a bar, buy him a drink, then splinter his skull and walk out. ■

World



Egyptian President Anwar Sadat's yacht sailing into Haifa harbor for Sadat's seventh summit meeting with Israeli Premier Menachem Begin

MIDDLE EAST

Inching Ahead in Haifa

Sadat and Begin meet again as old friends, but make little progress

They arrived in Haifa with almost diametrically opposed intentions. Israeli Premier Menachem Begin was preoccupied with bilateral issues that had arisen since the signing of the Egyptian-Israeli peace treaty last March. Egyptian President Anwar Sadat was eager for progress toward a wider peace in the Middle East. After three hours of private talks during Sadat's 48-hour visit, Begin had achieved his objectives. But Sadat's hope of new movement toward solving the Palestinian problem, which he termed "the heart and core of the entire conflict," was unfulfilled.

The Sadat-Begin summit, the seventh since Sadat's historic journey to Jerusalem in November 1977, thus produced mixed results. The meetings on Mount Carmel, a setting that offered the participants a soothing panoramic view of Haifa harbor, reaffirmed the underlying strength of the Egyptian-Israeli treaty. Despite strong differences in attitude and priorities, Sadat and Begin gave every indication that their relationship is now rooted in friendship and respect. In fact, some diplomats are convinced that after months of occasional disappointments and persistent distrust, the two men have grown genuinely fond of each other.

The Egyptian leader and his wife Jehan, accompanied by their 18-year-old daughter, also named Jehan, charmed their Israeli hosts. Sadat, wearing a blue pin-stripe suit and

puffing on a pipe, seemed relaxed and confident at a press conference with Begin on the lawn of the Dan Carmel Hotel.

But there was a tone of urgency in his appeals for progress in the stalemated negotiations on autonomy for the Palestinian inhabitants of the West Bank and Gaza Strip. Sadat underscored the theme as soon as his glistening white yacht *el-Houria* (Freedom) docked at Haifa port. After receiving a 21-gun salute and watching a fly-over by ten Israeli Kfir jet fighters, Sadat expressed his determination "to spread the umbrella of peace to include the Palestinian people," adding: "This is a moral commitment to which we will remain faithful at all times."

That evening, after his first meeting with Begin, Sadat was even more outspoken. At a lavish roast beef dinner for 400

hosted by Israel's President, Yitzhak Navon, he said: "We should all realize that the only durable peace is the comprehensive peace. Any misconception on this point would be a gross mistake." He insisted that "the realization of the legitimate rights of the Palestinian people is not incompatible with Israel's interests."

Again at a joint press conference following the final working session, Begin replied, somewhat defensively, that Israel was also seeking a comprehensive peace settlement. He insisted that "our negotiating teams faithfully kept to the commitments in the Camp David agreement."

But Begin and Sadat still have divergent interpretations of the Camp David accords. Begin's autonomy plan for the

Palestinian inhabitants of the occupied territories would restrict the authority of the elected Palestinian council to purely administrative matters. The Egyptians believe the agreement called for broader powers for the Palestinians, including legislative and judicial authority. The Egyptians seem to be losing hope of convincing the Palestinians that they should join the negotiations; but they firmly believe that unless some do, the talks cannot succeed.

The differences of opinion between Begin and Sadat on the future of Jerusalem also surfaced during the press conference. At Camp David, said Sadat, "we have stated that Je-



Begin (left) listens as Sadat makes point at press conference
Before the fruits of peace must come the elusive breakthrough.

Jerusalem is part of the West Bank. When we are discussing full autonomy for the West Bank and the Gaza, for sure we are discussing the Jerusalem issue." Begin was smiling broadly as he responded. "Let me also tell you what I told my dear friend President Sadat about Jerusalem," said the Premier. "It's an indivisible city. There is completely free access to the holy shrines by sons of all religions. . . . This is the attitude of Israel. On this, indeed, we differ."

The impression conveyed by Begin is that his government intends to stand pat on its autonomy proposals, and will not budge an inch toward Egypt's positions. This troubles many Israelis as well as Egyptians and others. In an editorial, the *Jerusalem Post* observed: "Agreeing to disagree is a useful formula—up to a point. That point arises when decisions must be taken, and decisions on how to translate the Camp David 'framework' into a full-bodied autonomy will have to be taken very soon. . . . If the idea of autonomy is sunk not because of P.L.O. sabotage but due to differences between Egypt and Israel, then the great achievements of the past two years, manifested in the open camaraderie between 'My friend Premier Begin' and 'My good friend President Sadat' may yet be endangered."

By pressing Sadat for concessions on bilateral issues, which the Egyptian President speedily granted, Begin appeared to ignore the importance to Sadat of broadening the peace beyond the borders of Egypt and Israel. At the Haifa press conference, the Israeli Premier proudly announced the agreements: Sadat's promise to sell oil to Israel from the Sinai fields (14 million bbl. annually, with the price to be decided later); the decision to establish joint Egyptian-Israeli army patrols in the Sinai; and Israel's willingness to return to Egypt ahead of schedule the monastery of St. Catherine at the foot of Mount Sinai, thereby enabling Sadat to commemorate the second anniversary of his visit to Jerusalem with a Hollywood-style extravaganza.

Throughout Begin's recitation, Sadat struck a studiously indifferent pose, as if to say that such minor matters as oil and peace-keeping forces should not even arise at a summit meeting. Yet the trip to Haifa had buoyed his spirits. He was impressed by seeing Jews and Arabs living peaceably together in the port city; the population there is 20% Arab. He enjoyed visits to an electronics plant and a food-processing plant, presumably because those facilities represented exactly the kind of technical know-how that Sadat hopes to receive some day from Israel. And when he saw the Israeli farm land, it could hardly have failed to remind him of his dream of a "green revolution" for parts of the Sinai. Such fruits of peace could be the salvation of Egypt—but first must come the elusive breakthrough to a wider Middle East settlement. ■

NATO

Diagnosing the Defense of Europe

The verdict: an ailing Atlantic alliance

The North Atlantic Treaty Organization received a thorough physical and psychological checkup last week and was found to be less than robust at age 30. The general diagnosis: flabby nuclear muscle and a creeping inferiority complex. The prognosis: satisfactory recovery only if it undertakes strenuous, and expensive, new body building.

The loudest cry of alarm came from former Secretary of State Henry Kissinger in Brussels, where he chaired a three-day conference of 100 Western political and military experts that was sponsored by Georgetown University on the theme "NATO: The Next 30 Years." In an extemporaneous speech remarkable for its passion, Kissinger warned that the U.S. nuclear umbrella over Europe is fast losing credibility in face of the Soviets' military buildup in general and their nucle-

of the Warsaw Pact's conventional forces, compared with NATO's, is continuing to expand, and that there is a "growing disparity" between the Soviet deployment of intermediate-range nuclear weapons not covered by the proposed SALT II treaty and the laggard Western development of comparable arms. The White Paper declared further that the Warsaw Pact armies appear to be geared primarily for attack rather than defense.

An equally worrisome assessment came from London, where the authoritative International Institute for Strategic Studies, taking annual stock of the global "military balance," declared that the Soviets' "impressive" all-round modernization not only gives the Warsaw Pact the edge over NATO in a prolonged ground war but also poses a direct threat to America's own intercontinental missile sys-



U.S. Army armored personnel carriers on maneuvers in the Bavarian countryside

Strategic worries continue to look different from each side of the Atlantic.

ar versatility in particular. The Soviet Union's improving and multifaceted nuclear capacity, he said, not only is making it increasingly difficult for the U.S. to defend against Soviet missile systems, but also is cornering the U.S. into the "absurd" single nuclear option of destroying Soviet cities while U.S. population centers are wiped out in return. The lack of credible lower-level military options, he said, could render the U.S. helpless against Soviet pressure on threatened allies.

Kissinger's warning was echoed two days later, when the West German government issued a White Paper on European defense. It argued that the strength

tems. "It will be eight to ten years before the United States could again restore a degree of invulnerability to their land-based deterrent forces," the ISS concluded.

All these warnings contained important recommendations for strengthening NATO's overall preparedness on three fronts by: 1) reinforcing and modernizing its conventional forces, 2) hastening the deployment of medium-range nuclear weapons in Western Europe, and 3) developing a new generation of strategic weapons in the U.S.

Kissinger's warning, which he later conceded might have been more floridly gloomy than he intended it to be, also contained a surprising personal admission:

World

America's longstanding deterrent strategy based on all-out nuclear strike capability against Soviet population centers may have been ill-conceived in the first place. It was, he conceded, an overly limited, one-sided strategy "to which I myself contributed." Implicitly, he almost seemed to endorse Charles de Gaulle's skeptical rationale for building the French *force de frappe* in 1959: that is, in the final analysis, no U.S. President could be relied upon to put American cities on the line for the sake of Europe.

In any case, Kissinger said, the American strategic deterrent is now obsolescent because it has been neutralized by the Soviets' own first-strike capability, and it will soon be obsolete altogether as they improve the pinpoint accuracy with which they could knock out Minuteman ICBM silos in the U.S. Consequently, in the very next three or four years, he warned, Western Europe must make a greater commitment to its safety on its

own ground, with stronger conventional forces and improved "theater" nuclear weapons. For its part, the U.S. had better develop a new "counterforce capability" aimed at Soviet military targets and not just civilian and industrial centers.

European rebuttals to Kissinger's alarm bell demonstrated how strategic worries continue to look different from each side of the Atlantic. "We never thought you [the U.S.] reached to the sky," countered British Political Economist Andrew Shonfield. "And the fact that you now recognize that you don't, and that you also look back nostalgically to the moment you thought that you did, impresses you perhaps more than it impresses us." Added British Strategic Expert Laurence Martin: "I would prefer to say not that deterrence has collapsed, but that certain illusions which were perhaps justified in the days of the American nuclear monopoly are now clearly no longer appropriate."

If it was Kissinger's intention to goad the Europeans and fuel new debate about defense on the Continent, he appeared to have succeeded. For one thing, Washington has been trying to overcome the reluctance of Western European countries to deploy long-range Pershing II and cruise missiles on their soil; so far only Britain and West Germany have accepted in principle. For another, the U.S. would like to ensure that all countries of Western Europe match its own new defense expenditures, currently set at a 3% military budget increase.

Ultimately, most conference participants agreed that the slipping balance of Western European defense must be redressed before it is too late, even at the expense of domestic spending programs. If any consensus emerged, it was that voters in NATO countries on both sides of the Atlantic must prepare for a period of costly defense buildup, even if it comes in an economic era when they can least afford it. ■



At round table in Brussels, Henry Kissinger and other strategists deliberate the health of Western defense

Kissinger on NATO

The measured cadence, the sepulchral timbre and the Teutonic-accented English were all familiar. But there was a rare note of urgency in Henry Kissinger's keynote address at the Brussels conference on NATO. Excerpts:

We must face the fact that it is absurd to base the strategy of the West on the credibility of the threat of mutual suicide. We live in a paradoxical world; it is precisely the liberal, humane, progressive community that is advocating the most bloodthirsty strategies.

Nobody who knows anything about how our Government operates will believe that it is possible for our President to get the Secretary of State, Secretary of Defense, Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff and director of the Central Intelligence Agency onto a conference call in the 15 minutes that he has to make a decision, much less issue an order that then travels down the line of command in the 15 minutes. So the only way is by delegating the authority down to some field commander, who must be given the discretion that when he thinks a nuclear war has started, he can retaliate. Is that the world we want to live in? Is that what assured destruction will finally take us to?

Don't you Europeans keep asking us to multiply assurances that we cannot possibly mean, and that if we mean them, we should not want to execute; and that if we execute, we'll destroy civilization. That is our strategic dilemma, into which we have built ourselves by our own theory and by the encouragement of our allies.

To be tactless, the secret dream of every European was, one, to avoid a nuclear war but, secondly, if there had to be a nuclear war, to have it conducted over their heads by the strategic forces of the United States and the Soviet Union.

Our strategic doctrine has relied extraordinarily, perhaps excessively, on our superior strategic (nuclear) power. The Soviet Union has (instead) always depended more on its local and regional superiority. Therefore, even an equivalence in destructive power, even assured destruction for both sides, is a revolution in NATO doctrine as we have known it.

I contributed myself to some of these theories, and so I am not casting blame here on any particular group—because everyone here who knows me knows that the acceptance of blame is not what I will go down in history for.

It is not to say that we have no possibilities. If we do what is necessary, all the odds are in our favor. We can only defeat ourselves. The kind of world in which we want to live is largely up to us.

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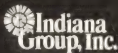
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World



Queen Elizabeth, Prince Charles and the Duke of Edinburgh at Mountbatten funeral

BRITAIN

Farewell to a National Hero

Midst mourning for Mountbatten, fear of renewed terrorism

*They that go down to the sea in ships
these men see the works of the Lord
and His wonders in the deep... and so He
bringeth them unto their desired haven.
—Psalm 107*

Prince Charles, in a clear, composed voice, read the lesson, as Britain last week paid final homage to Earl Mountbatten of Burma, Admiral of the Fleet and the beloved "Uncle Dickie" to the royal family. It was a splendid funeral that rivaled in pomp and pageantry the state funerals of Sir Winston Churchill in 1965 and the Duke of Wellington in 1852. With his flair for spectacle, Lord Mountbatten had begun to plan the ceremonies in 1976, well aware that as Queen Victoria's last living great grandson, he was a unique link to the glorious days of empire. In a BBC interview, recorded last year for broadcast when he was no longer alive, Mountbatten had hoped for "a reasonably peaceful and satisfying sort of death." No Briton took satisfaction in knowing that Mountbatten, at 79, had been assassinated two weeks ago when a bomb, planted by the Irish Republican Army, blew up his fishing boat.

Led by a sorrowing Queen Elizabeth in mourning black, six kings, three queens, ten princes and princesses joined commoners and old comrades from World War II in bidding farewell to the sailor-statesman. A dazzling September sun glistened off swords and breastplates and sharpened the bold colors of the regimental standards dipped in salute. To muffled drums and the somber measures of a Beethoven funeral dirge, the cortege began its slow march through the streets of London. Hundreds of thousands of Britons lined the funeral route; many had slept on

the pavement all night to be sure of a view of the procession, which stretched for nearly a mile.

Behind the flag-draped coffin, bearing the cocked hat of an Admiral of the Fleet, marched 2,500 servicemen and women from the British armed forces and those of other nations that had special meaning to the World War II hero. There were Sikhs in white turbans from his beloved India, Gurkhas in exotic black pillbox hats and a contingent of veterans from the U.S. and France. Prince Charles and the Duke of Edinburgh, Mountbatten's great-nephew and nephew, walked behind the casket, their faces taut with grief. So did a group of comrades who survived the 1941 sinking off Crete of the H.M.S. *Kelly*, captained by Mountbatten. His aging black charger

Dolly, riderless with its master's burnished boots reversed in the stirrups, was also in the procession.

The hour-long ecumenical service in Westminster Abbey was conducted by the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Most Rev. Donald Coggan. He eulogized Lord Mountbatten for his "high enthusiasm and liberality of spirit, his integrity and flair for leadership, his dedication to the cause of freedom and justice... He was so rare a person." After the buglers had sounded the last post and reveille, the coffin was taken to Waterloo Station for the final journey to Romsey, 87 miles southwest of London. There, in accordance with his wishes, Mountbatten was buried on the grounds of a 12th century abbey, his body facing the sea.

In the village of Mullaghmore in Ireland, where I.R.A. terrorists blew up Mountbatten's fishing boat, a local lad, Adrian McCarthy, 19, played the last post, and the bells of the convent tolled in farewell.

In Ulster, factory whistles signaled two minutes of silence in tribute to Mountbatten as his cortege made its way through the streets of London 325 miles away. At the cenotaph at Belfast's city hall, hundreds gathered to remember the statesman, as well as the nearly 2,000 other victims of violence killed in the past decade in the troubled province. But there was fear that the sectarian slaughter of the early 1970s might be returning. Since Mountbatten's murder and the truck-bombing that took the lives of 18 British soldiers the same day, three Catholic men have been killed in separate incidents in Belfast. On the morning of the funeral, another Catholic survived three shots from a masked gunman on a bus. The Ulster Freedom Fighters, a Protestant paramilitary organization, warned that it would avenge the bombings; journalists were shown a list of almost 100 I.R.A. members targeted for killing.

Conscious of the new threat, British Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher and Ireland's Prime Minister Jack Lynch met for five hours following the funeral. Both agreed on the need for improved cooperative security measures, but Lynch made it clear that his government would never approve of "hot pursuit" by British forces or Ulster police across the border. Specific suggestions, which both sides refused to reveal, will be studied and pursued at a ministerial level meeting in three weeks. Both capitals fervently want to end terrorism, but even in the grief and sadness of Mountbatten's senseless murder, there was no fundamental political agreement on how to do it.



Mountbatten casket is borne from Westminster Abbey

For all the grief and sadness, no fundamental agreement.

Does Chrysler want to stay in business just to build America's gas guzzlers?

Everybody knows why Chrysler is in serious trouble.

We're in trouble because we failed to recognize what America needed.

Because we failed to listen to the people.

Because we persisted in building big gas-guzzling machines, while the competition prudently downsized to smaller cars.

This is the myth. And it doesn't matter that there is little truth to it.

All the pundits have picked it up. And echoed it with a dogged persistence.

Chrysler has failed to do the right thing. And now we're doomed to perish for our sins.

This single myth has done more damage to Chrysler than any of our own mistakes or failures. We think it's about time somebody looked at the facts. And set them straight.

Who builds America's gas guzzlers? Who leads in fuel efficient cars? Who has been slowest to downsize? Who has been first with innovative engineering?

Maybe when enough people understand the facts—the facts about Chrysler, Ford, GM and the imports—we can put the myth to rest.

And Chrysler can get on with the job of building its share of the cars America needs.

Doesn't everyone know Chrysler cars get lousy gas mileage?

If you don't know that Chrysler has the best average gas mileage of the Big 3, that's our fault.

If you don't know that Chrysler has more models rated over 25 miles per gallon than GM,

Ford, Datsun, Toyota or Honda, that's our fault.

If you don't know that Chrysler's percentage of small car sales to big cars is the best of the Big 3, that's our fault.

So far in 1979, Chrysler has sold less than 90,000 full-size cars. GM has sold over 950,000.

On the other hand, Chrysler has sold over 500,000 small cars. Not bad. For a company that's supposed to be in trouble for making gas guzzlers. GM with all its brands has sold less than 1,150,000 small cars.

It's not the responsibility of the media to report Chrysler's achievements. It's ours.

But it is the media's responsibility to deal with the facts.

Aren't Chrysler's big cars too big?

In 1979 Chrysler took 800 pounds out of its full-size cars. And improved gas mileage about 33 percent in one year.

The mileage was achieved without sacrificing any interior room, comfort or luxury.

Are Chrysler's big cars too big?

Imagine getting the room, ride and luxury of a full-size Chrysler with V-8 mileage that's rated as good as a small Camaro or Mustang.

Imagine a full-size Chrysler with mileage ratings as good as a much smaller 6-cylinder Granada, or even a Volvo.

The Chrysler big cars are no bigger than anybody else's big cars. And they're a lot more efficient than some of the competition's smaller cars.

The cars with the poorest gas mileage ratings are not made by Chrysler. But by Ford and GM. Are Chrysler's big cars too big? Before you make that judgment, get the facts. All the facts.

Did Chrysler wait too long to downsize?

Big cars are getting smaller to get better gas mileage. We all know that.

GM downsized their big cars in 1977. Ford and Chrysler in 1979.

Do you know why GM got there first?

GM could afford it. Ford and Chrysler couldn't.

And because GM was able to downsize its big cars sooner than Chrysler and Ford, GM has been selling more and more of America's big cars.

Big cars is where the American automobile business traditionally makes most of its profits. The profits needed to fund most of its programs.

Ironically, Chrysler is supposed to be in trouble because of too many big cars.

Part of Chrysler's problem is not that it sells too many big cars. But too few. Too few to generate the profit needed to meet government regulations. On the government's timetable.

The costs for these programs fall equally on GM, Ford and Chrysler. But Chrysler sells fewer cars. So Chrysler costs per car for government regulations are \$200 to \$300 more than GM.

Government mandated costs are destroying the equity of the competitive system. GM gets bigger.

And as it does, Chrysler's problems get bigger.

Isn't Chrysler building the wrong kind of cars?

We know what you've been told.

But if Chrysler is not building the right kind of cars, we'd like to know who is.

One of the best ways to provide the gas mileage this country needs is with small, front-wheel-drive 4-cylinder cars.

As of today, Chrysler is America's leader in small front-wheel-drive cars.

Chrysler introduced front-wheel drive to American small cars in January, 1978. With our efficient and roomy Omni and Horizon.

And that was two model years before GM—the self-proclaimed front runner—was able to get to market with its heavily publicized X cars.

By the end of this model year, Chrysler will have sold over a half-million front-wheel-drive 4-cylinder cars. GM doesn't come close. Neither does Ford, Datsun or Toyota.

And by the fall of 1980, Chrysler will market Dodge and Plymouth compacts with proven front-wheel-drive engineering. Equipped with 4-cylinder engines from our brand new 400 million dollar engine plant. These new compacts will provide about 35 percent better mileage than the cars they will replace. Yet they will be roomier than GM's X cars.

In all, Chrysler will be providing about 1 million efficient front-wheel-drive 4-cylinder small cars, including America's first front-wheel-drive station wagons.

That's front-wheel-drive leadership.

Why does Chrysler want to stay in business?

We're going to get well. You have to believe we're going to get well.

Because it will be good for the automobile business. And for America.

Because 1 million front-wheel-drive cars for America is only the beginning.

What's more important for Chrysler, it's the beginning of a whole new Chrysler Corporation.

Chrysler will become the first total front-wheel-drive car company in America.

Chrysler engineers know what to do with technology. And they will do it. As they have in the past.

With small cars, mid-size cars, new trucks, vans. Even new concepts in luxury cars.

We will never sell the most cars. But we aren't going to be satisfied just hanging in there. Just staying alive.

We are going to be best in class.

We want the consumer to know it.

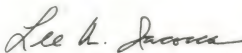
We want the competition to know it.

If you could see what we have seen. If you could share our vision of the future.

You would know why Chrysler wants to stay in business.



John Riccardo
Chairman, Chrysler Corporation



Lee A. Iacocca
President, Chrysler Corporation

World

CHINA

The Invisible Refugees

Peking tries to resettle its exiles from Viet Nam

While world attention has been riveted on the tragic exodus of 500,000 Vietnamese boat people who have escaped by sea to Southeast Asia, another virtually invisible stream of 251,000 refugees has made its way overland into the People's Republic of China. Ethnic Chinese, they have been driven out of Viet Nam in the past 18 months when they became the target of anti-Chinese prejudice—exacerbated by heightened hostility between Hanoi and Peking. Little was known of their fate until last week when Peking, hoping for aid from the United Nations High Commissioner for Refugees, allowed a group of U.S. journalists to visit the refugee resettlement areas in southern China. Among the first Americans to be granted entry was TIME Correspondent Richard Bernstein. His report:

Hoang Quoc Bao, 28, was the leader of an 82-mm mortar squad in the North Vietnamese army that marched with Hanoi's victorious troops from Kontum all the way to Saigon. Last year Vietnamese security police burst into his home in the middle of the night, seized him and his two brothers and beat them, warning that they had to leave Viet Nam or be killed. Now he is a refugee, working sugar-cane fields in China and owning nothing but the clothes he wears.

Hoang Thanh Thu, 41, once served as a technician in Hanoi's central railroad administration. Last week he sat in a dark makeshift hut of bamboo and straw matting and stated the obvious: "Life is hard. We all want to go some place else," he complained. "We all came to China

hoping that this would be a route to another country."

These two angry men are among the 221,000 refugees from Viet Nam who have been resettled on state farms; 78,000 in Guangxi province, 27,000 in Yunnan and others scattered in Guangdong and Fujian provinces. Thirty thousand more are in refugee camps near the Viet Nam border waiting for places in permanent settlement areas.

China has not found it easy to absorb the refugees. Said a resettlement aide in Yunnan: "Grain, meat and edible oils—these are already rationed in our country—so you can imagine the burden on the farms imposed by this huge influx of new people." The Chinese claim that finding a home for each refugee costs \$1,200, a figure that covers the purchase of transportation, agricultural tools, housing and food. As a result, Peking has taken the unprecedented step of asking the U.N. for financial help in resettling the refugees who are still in the camps and those who are expected to arrive in the future. The Chinese also want the U.N. to process the applications of those who may qualify for emigration to other countries.

Refugees from Vietnamese cities like Hanoi and Haiphong find life on state farms distinctly unpleasant. "Some of them stay at home rather than go into the fields," said Yao Bosheng, an official of Yunnan province's refugee settlement office. On the Hung Ho state farm in the lush Red River valley, 523 refugees, out of a total population of 2,000, are work-

ing the sugar-cane, rice, banana and pineapple fields. Though some refugees have been housed in brick barracks, with one family to each large room, many others live in temporary, ramshackle shelters made of bamboo and straw mats. Like the other workers, the newcomers are paid standard wages of \$17 a month, plus rations of rice, meat and oil. The refugees have strained the resources of the farm, said Farm Director Yin Dayong. "Before, the farm provided 390,000 lbs. of grain to the state. This year it incurred a loss of \$87,000."

More of an asset are 11,000 ethnic Chinese who made their way from Vietnamese fishing villages and islands to the Chinese coast in their own fishing boats. In Beihai, on the Tonkin Gulf, 7,000 refugees are fishing in the boats that brought them, selling part of their catch to the government. Three thousand others are living in a makeshift camp comprising huts furnished with wooden slat beds, mosquito netting, a small table and, sometimes, a kerosene lamp. Conditions are crowded, but no more so than in the refugee camps of Thailand, Malaysia and Hong Kong. "The people here know only fishing," observed Hoang Quoi Hung, 47, a former seafood-industry official from Haiphong. "They think that any place they can fish is all right."

Nearly all the refugees come from North Viet Nam. Most seem content, but a minority see China as a way station on a voyage to the land of the once hated enemy—the U.S. Others yearn to go to Canada, France or Australia. Said a North Vietnamese artist who has been resettled on a Chinese state farm: "I hear that life is not so difficult in America as it is in this place. Here, if you have something to wear you have nothing to eat or the other way around."



Escapeses from Viet Nam on their boats in Beihai on the Tonkin Gulf



Children of Vietnamese fishermen outside makeshift housing in Beihai

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A taste that's pure gold.

The smoking man's low tar

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Have you ever seen a grown man cry?

World



Guerrillas captured by Zimbabwe Rhodesian troops during the cross-border raid

SOUTHERN AFRICA

Widening War

Raids on the eve of peace talks

At London's historic Lancaster House, where the talks that led to the independence of so many British colonies took place, Zimbabwe Rhodesia's Prime Minister Bishop Abel Muzorewa sits down this week with his archenemies Joshua Nkomo and Robert Mugabe, co-leaders of the Patriotic Front. The purpose of the conference, which is sponsored by Britain, is to forge an agreement that may lead to Patriotic Front participation in new elections and an end to the bloody seven-year civil war. With a stable majority-rule government in Salisbury, Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher could lift the 13-year-old economic sanctions against Britain's breakaway colony when they expire in November. On the eve of his departure for the peace talks, Muzorewa (along with former Prime Minister Ian Smith) gave an unmistakable sign that he intends to keep up the fight to retain his power: he launched the biggest cross-border strike of the war, a devastating "pre-emptive" assault on guerrilla bases in neighboring Mozambique.

In addition to attacking Mugabe's Zimbabwe African National Union (ZANU) guerrillas in the raids, which at week's end were still going on, Zimbabwe Rhodesian commandos for the first time seriously battled Mozambique's supporting army. A communiqué issued in Salisbury boasted that the strike forces had suffered only 13 fatalities while killing 300 ZANU fighters and Mozambican troops. The Salisbury forces also claimed to have

destroyed an armory, radar stations, fuel dumps and other installations in lightning helicopter operations that penetrated as far as 200 miles into Mozambique. The incursion, which Muzorewa said gave "a great start to the day," was launched after Zimbabwe Rhodesian intelligence reported that at least 100 Mozambican officers had slipped across the border to take command of the guerrilla forces fighting the bishop's regime.

Western diplomats in Africa speculated that the raid was aimed at driving a wedge between Mugabe, who has insisted that the war will continue until Muzorewa steps down, and his uneasy partner Nkomo, who seems more willing to compromise with the bishop's regime. While attempting to split his external enemies, the Prime Minister has dealt sternly with his political opponents inside the country. In July, Zimbabwe Rhodesian soldiers shot down at least 183 members of the "private army" of Muzorewa's rival, the Rev. Ndabaningi Sithole, who finished second to Muzorewa in last April's "majority rule" election. Faced with guerrilla attacks on the outskirts of his capital and the continued exodus of whites, who are fleeing at the rate of 1,000 a month, the bishop explained that "ruthless" action was required. Said he: "We are going to succeed in solving the problems of the country once and for all."

CRIME

Striking Again

After a threat, a kill

"I reckon your boys are letting you down, George. Can't be much good, can you? ... I'm not quite sure when I will strike again, but it will definitely be some time this year, maybe September or October—even sooner if I get the chance." That taunting 260-word tape-recorded message was mailed to Assistant Chief

Constable George Oldfield of the West Yorkshire police in June. In it, the twisted murderer known as the "Yorkshire Ripper" vowed that he would soon add to his string of eleven brutal killings. Last week he kept his word.

After drinking with friends at a pub in Bradford—a West Yorkshire industrial town ten miles west of Leeds, where the Ripper had struck twice before—Sociology Student Barbara Leach, 20, went out for a stroll near the University of Bradford. After listening to the recording of the Ripper's threat, she had promised her worried parents that she would never go out alone at night. But this time, she took the chance. She never got home again. After she had been missing for 40 hours, her mutilated body, partly covered by an old piece of carpet, was found in the rubbish-strewn backyard of a rundown rooming house. It bore the Ripper's trademark: a distinctive pattern of vicious wounds that the police have not revealed.

To track down the Ripper, nine of whose victims were prostitutes, police have mounted the biggest manhunt in British history. Since the killer claimed his eleventh victim in April, a 300-man "Ripper squad" has scoured the "triangle of terror" in West Yorkshire and Lancashire, where the murders have taken place. Using information provided by several women who survived his assault, police have circulated a description of a powerfully built suspect between 30 and 45. Authorities are also trying to take advantage of the fact that British accents can be very distinctive.

Experts who have analyzed the Ripper's flat, unemotional voice believe he may come from Sunderland in the county of Tyne and Wear in northeastern England, about 100 miles from where the killings have taken place. By studying a footprint found near the body of one victim, the police have determined the suspect's shoe size. They may also have detected his blood type in a way that has not been disclosed. But so far the dragnet has failed to turn up the clue that will lead to the killer's capture.

Meanwhile, the Ripper has become Britain's best-known unknown man. Thousands of people have listened to his chilling recorded threat on a special phone line police set up in the hope that someone would recognize the Ripper's voice. British tabloids have been filled with lurid accounts of his grisly deeds. Streetwalkers in the Ripper's favorite strolling grounds have been advised to remain indoors, and, to the chagrin of their customers, some are taking the advice. One thing is all but certain: the Ripper will call again.



The twelfth victim

*In a rhetorical repudiation of his country's colonial past, Muzorewa last week ordered that the word Rhodesia be dropped from its name. If the bishop's parliament approves the change, the country will henceforth be known as Zimbabwe, after a black civilization that existed in the area before the coming of the white man.



ILLUSTRATION BY MICHAEL WITTE

Economy & Business

Hopes for a Bull Market

Despite a drop and dreary news, signs of resilience on Wall Street

Whatever the calendar may say, for many business people the day after Labor Day marks the start of a new year—the end of the slow season, a time of fresh beginnings. But this new year opened with a disquieting week of turmoil. As nervous investors continued to convert cash into inflation-proof tangible assets, the price of gold shot up to a wallet-popping \$341 an ounce before settling back at week's end to \$329. The Dow Jones industrial average, which had been rising since July, plunged 15 points in one day, the largest decline since last December. Other news was also depressing. Wholesale prices rose in August at an annual rate of 15.4%, which portends still higher consumer prices in the autumn, and unemployment climbed during the month from 5.7% to 6%.

Despite these downbeat reports, the Dow Jones industrials revived at week's end, rose seven points on Friday and closed at 874. Amid the glum news, market analysts and money managers are increasingly confident that a new and sustained bull market is shaping up. Reports TIME Correspondent John Tompkins from Wall Street: "The mood is in the air, palpable, something you can feel. To be sure, there are some well-known bears who still radiate gloom and even a couple of bulls who have turned bearish. But the consensus is that no matter how bad things look in Washington, the nation and the world, the market is within shouting distance of taking off on a major rise."

While the flight to gold shows that some investors remain worried about the long-term direction of the U.S. economy, the market decline early last week was considered to be a short-lived emotional response to higher interest rates. These both slow the economy and make bonds

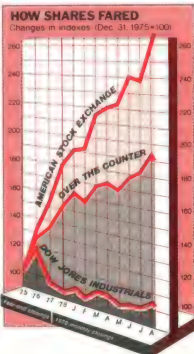
relatively more attractive than stocks. Federal Reserve Chairman Paul Volcker repeated that he is committed to throttling back the growth of money supply, and that interest rates would therefore remain high as long as the rate of inflation did. Indeed, the banks' prime rate for business loans climbed from 12½% to a banana republic 12¾%.

Given these factors, there may have to be quite a bit of pulling and hauling to get that bull market on its feet and charging hard. But optimists point to some fundamental trends that will be bracing for the market and may help stall the gold machine.

Wall Streeters believe that Washington is finally getting fiscal religion and that the political mood is shifting toward stimulating investment rather than consumption. Some steps in that direction were the Revenue Act of 1978, which slashed maximum capital gains taxes from 49% to 28%, and the appointment of the tough-minded Volcker to the Fed. Though a tight money policy temporarily holds back stock prices, it stands to retard inflation in the longer run.

As the economy slides into the much anticipated and presumably salutary recession, the bulls expect that:

- Interest rates, now at or near their peaks, will begin to fall because demands for loans will ease.
- The recession will be fairly mild and brief, and the market will be slowed only



temporarily by the crimp that a downturn would put in corporate earnings.
 ▶ A brief recession will reduce inflation next year.

Other factors also contrive to make the market look fairly attractive. The last two bull markets started during recessions, after interest rates fell and investors began to sense recovery ahead. Also, stocks now are cheap. Corporate profits have almost doubled in the past four years, but many blue-chip stocks of big, old companies are selling at mid-1975 prices. The increasing number of corporate takeover bids suggests how undervalued they are. The Dow industrials are selling at 93% of book value, the worth of the assets minus the liabilities and divided by the number of shares outstanding. Thus it is much cheaper to buy out a company than start a new one. Stock prices are also depressed relative to alternative investments in tangibles. In the twelve months to June, the value of silver rose 63%, gold 55%, old master paintings 22% and housing 14%; meanwhile, the Standard & Poor's composite stock index posted an undistinguished 5.3% gain.

Another bullish factor is that investors have put a large cache of cash in short-term securities and money-market funds, and it is available to switch into equities when the time is right. This pile has been conservatively valued at \$65 billion. Another \$4 billion to \$5 billion also could come into the market from Europe, where record amounts of cash have been stuffed into short-term securities. The Europeans are waiting to see if the Carter Administration is serious about defending the dollar and beating back inflation by maintaining tight fiscal and monetary policies.

A fairly strong bull market has been under way in the secondary stocks, including those of the smaller oil and gas companies, newer high-technology firms and takeover candidates. While the Dow has been languishing over the past four years—it was at 840 in September 1975—the index of over-the-counter stocks has gone up 94% and the American Stock Exchange index has risen 161%.

The result is that longtime bears are lumbering out of hibernation. Market Analyst David Bostian of Bostian Research Associates, one of the Street's better-known pessimists, is trumpeting that the Dow could reach 2,000 within five years. Schroder Naess & Thomas, which manages \$1.3 billion of institutional accounts, decided to increase its stock holdings by at least 25% because it was fearful of missing the market altogether. Explains Research Director John Groome: "We may be premature, but we are going to be there when the market explodes on the upside." That is widely expected to occur when inflation, interest rates and the dollar show signs of moving in the right direction. As Christopher Johnson of Lloyds Bank in Britain says of Wall Street's future: "There is a boom market out there, but not for a few more months."

Lift for the Bullion Boom

A week of panic buying pushes prices to historic highs

A legion of financial matadors would have been needed to quell the stampede of gold bulls, who in five days of frantic trading last week boosted the price to nearly twice as high as it was only 21 months ago and three times as high as 38 months ago. In London, one frazzled trader termed the heated bidding "wild and irrational." It was no less so at the International Monetary Market in Chicago, where a record 31,591 contracts were posted on Thursday. Buyers also rushed for other precious metals. Silver approached \$12 per oz., up from \$6 at the beginning of the year.

Much of the buying was coming from oil-rich Arabs, who were trading incognito through German and Swiss banks and brokers. Like goldbugs everywhere, the Middle Eastern investors were anxious over political uncertainties, global inflation and the fluctuating fortunes of the dollar, though it had dropped only slightly by week's end. European investors as well were eagerly acquiring gold because energy-induced inflation has been weakening the value of even their own "hard" currencies. A binge of panic buying by Southeast Asian investors, worried about reports of heightened tensions between China and Viet Nam, further pushed up demand. Many big U.S. investors were also acquiring gold as a hedge.

The brisk trade has caused supplies to dwindle, bringing shortages that inflate prices even more. At the International Monetary Fund's regular monthly gold auction on Wednesday, there were bids for 1.6 million troy oz., but only 444,000 were available. The shortage has developed in part because the U.S. Treasury decided last May to cut its regular gold offerings to 750,000 oz., a 50% reduction.

The supply gap could widen because the IMF gold auctions are scheduled to stop next May, the Soviets have reduced their sales to roughly two-thirds of last year's, and South African production has decreased by about 25% over the past decade.

Remarkably, almost half of the 1,000 tons of gold that the IMF and the U.S. Treasury have put on the market in the past five years has been scooped up by one buyer: West Germany's Dresdner Bank. And its drive into gold has been pressed by one man, Hans-Joachim Schreiber, 46, who was appointed to the bank's board of directors five years ago. His faith in the metal dates to his youth in postwar Germany, where, he recalls, "some people owed their survival to the possession of a few ounces of gold."

At the U.S. Treasury's auction late in August, Schreiber bid \$301 per oz. for gold that had been selling the day before at \$299. Dresdner acquired 720,000 of the 750,000 oz. that were on sale. Many competitors thought that Schreiber had paid too dearly, but as of last week Dresdner and its customers had earned more than \$23 million on those transactions.

Some of the gold goes to the bank's own account, but most is for its clients. The Dresdner is rumored to be active as an agent for Middle Eastern investors, though much of the demand is from West German money managers. Schreiber advises them to keep one-quarter to one-third of their investments in gold.

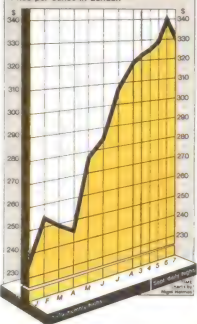
Schreiber keeps tight control over his agents in Frankfurt, New York, London, Hong Kong and Singapore, contacting his team almost instantly to find out who is buying, where and why. Such intelligence enables the bank to be extremely precise in its own actions. Says Schreiber: "Even after we submit written bids, we usually adjust them by a few cents via Telex right down to the deadline." At the U.S. Treasury auction last month, Dresdner's bid came in just high enough to win, and a Swiss competitor's offer failed by only 20¢ per oz. One clear moral: private investors who hope to benefit from the bullion boom will have a hard time matching wits against the professionals.



Dresdner Bank's Schreiber

GOLD RUSH OF '79

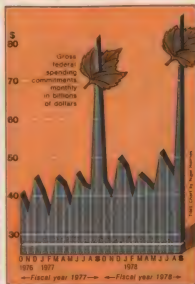
Price per ounce in London



Economy & Business

Autumn Binge

Spend, spend, spend!



As summer blends into fall, the bureaucrats in federal agencies are often faced with a problem that few taxpayers will ever have to wrestle with: an overabundance of cash and a pressing need to spend it as quickly as possible. Usually the officials meet the challenge, pumping out money like ticker tape at a parade, and if some of this last-minute spending goes for wasteful, even harebrained projects—well, it's a tradition in town.

The reason for this Washington rite of fall is that if an agency does not spend its full appropriation by Sept. 30, the end of the fiscal year, the money remaining is returned to the Treasury. That could give Congress the idea that the agency's appropriation was too large in the first place and lead to a reduction the following year. Says former Treasury Secretary Michael Blumenthal: "More money is wasted in the Federal Government in the last two months of the budget year than in the previous ten months."

During the 1976 presidential campaign, Jimmy Carter singled out the end-of-year spending orgy as one that he, as a sound manager, would stop. So much for good intentions. During the past fiscal year, monthly spending commitments by Government ranged between \$39.5 billion and \$51.2 billion a month until September, when it leaped to \$86.8 billion. For example, Government spending (leaving aside the military) to acquire land and buildings jumped from \$307 million in August 1978 to \$1 billion in September.

Much of the last-minute spending is for research and consulting contracts, even though a lot of the work could be done more cheaply by the agencies themselves. As the witching hour approaches,

Government bureaus also pour out money in grants. The Department of Housing and Urban Development gave about \$5 billion in grants in August 1978; the figure in September was \$20 billion.

This year the offensive against the September surge is particularly strong. Budget Director James McIntyre last month fired off to all agencies the most detailed memo yet on "controlling year-end buying," even including guidelines for buying furniture. At the next Cabinet meeting, probably this week, McIntyre, with the President's blessing, will warn that departments that shovel out money late this year will risk having their budgets reduced next year.

More important, Virginia Congressman Herbert Harris held hearings last week on his bill, cheered on the Hill, that would limit agencies to spending no more than 20% of their annual budgets in the last two months of the year. Such a restriction was imposed on the Department of Defense years ago.

Still, eliminating the ritual will be difficult even with the best of will. Two years ago, former HEW Secretary Joseph Califano put out a tough warning against an eleven-hour spree. Later studies showed that 77% of Califano's printing budget for his own Office of the Secretary was spent in, yes, September. ■

Fuelish Myths

Routing conventional wisdom

True or False?

Driving with the air conditioner turned on always wastes gas.

Slowly accelerating to cruising speed saves gas.

It takes more gas to start a car than it does to let the engine idle for a few minutes.

A warm engine is most efficient, so heat it up well before driving.

All true, right? Wrong. Contrary to the conventional wisdom, each statement is false, according to data from extensive studies performed independently by the Department of Energy and Douglas Aircraft Co.'s transportation department. Drawing on this research, Atlantic Richfield Co., the nation's seventh largest oil company, last week launched a Drive for Conservation program to educate motorists and demolish fuelish fallacies. Among the tips:

- ▶ Efficient air conditioners found in late-model cars can save gas since, at speeds of 40 m.p.h. or more, the wind drag from open windows burns more fuel than does the cooling.

- ▶ Jackrabbit starts do waste gas, but the quicker the car reaches cruising speed, the better the overall fuel mileage. The optimum fuel consumption comes between 40 and 50 m.p.h.

- ▶ Letting a car idle for much more than 60 seconds consumes more gas than re-starting it.

- ▶ Warm engines do work best, but running an engine for a few minutes does no good, since it takes 20 minutes to reach maximum efficiency. Better to just let the engine tick over 30 seconds or so and drive off, warming up on the way.

- ▶ When driving at 40 m.p.h. or more into the wind, slow down; the air resistance is costly.

- ▶ Do not increase speed when going up hills.

- ▶ Remove unnecessary weight from the car; lightening it by 100 lbs. will produce up to an extra one-half mile per gallon.

- ▶ Short trips are fuel wasters. Drives of five miles or less account for about 15% of the mileage on U.S. cars, but consume over 30% of the gasoline. Reason: the trip



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Canadian Whisky. A blend of Canadian finest whiskies. 40 Years old. 80-8 Proof. Seagram's Distillers Co., N.Y.C.

Can you cut way down on tar and still get

20

MG. TAR
1.3 MG. NIC.

13

MG. TAR
0.9 MG. NIC.

17

MG. TAR
1.0 MG. NIC.

12

MG. TAR
0.8 MG. NIC.

17

MG. TAR
1.4 MG. NIC.

11

MG. TAR
0.8 MG. NIC.

16

MG. TAR
1.1 MG. NIC.

Winston

Marlboro

Winston

Marlboro

KOOL

VANTAGE

WICER

Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined
That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health

good taste?

Yes.

16

MG. TAR
1.1 MG. NIC.

17

MG. TAR
1.2 MG. NIC.

8

MG. TAR
0.7 MG. NIC.

Salem



Golden
Lights

Golden Lights™



As low as you can go
and still get good taste and
smoking satisfaction.

Source: comparative tar and nicotine figures: FTC Report,
May 1978. Of All Brands Sold: Lowest tar: 0.5 mg. tar,
0.05 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette: Golden Lights: Kings,
4 mg. tar, 0.7 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette by FTC Method.



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Economy & Business

is over before the engine begins to operate at peak efficiency.

To drive home these facts, ARCO has adapted a DOE system for a traveling exhibit that will visit 125 cities over the next 14 months and provide direct hands-on teaching of how to save gas. The visitor climbs into a V-8 Chevrolet Malibu that is mounted on a special platform. Then, following audio-taped instructions and other information that is flashed at him, he "drives" the stationary car in typical fashion over a simulated three-mile course. A measuring device reveals how much gas he used. Next, he takes the car over the course a second time, following instructions that tell him how to save fuel.

The gas consumption comparisons can be dramatic; most drivers manage to save 20% to 40%, and some as much as 48%. Though Energy Secretary Charles Duncan Jr. did not take the time to go for a test spin when he visited the exhibit in Washington last week, he did promote ARCO's effort by sitting behind the wheel of the Malibu. Motorists, he said, can cut fuel consumption by as much as 10% "without inconvenience or sacrifice." ■

Camping It Up

Finding millions in the wild

The strapping old gentleman with the shock of white hair bounces his canoe off rocks in Wyoming's Powder River, then runs it aground. He gives a sharp kick to a cooler and stomps on his spanking new backpack. Eccentric behavior, it would appear, but Sheldon Coleman, 77, has an ironclad defense if forest rangers should arrive with a straitjacket: "Is there any reason why the chairman of the board can't test the products?"

This kind of attention to quality has helped make the Coleman Co. of Wichita, Kans., the world's leading manufacturer of camping equipment. Its dependable gas-fired lantern, as revered as L.L. Bean's Maine hunting boot in the woodsman's pantheon, helped farmers work after dark during World War I and provided light for Admiral Richard Byrd in Antarctica; more than 33 million have been sold since the lantern was introduced in 1914. Almost as popular are the company's various camping stoves. One famous model was the pocket stove developed for American G.I.s in World War II. Few well-equipped hunters will venture into the wilderness this fall without a Coleman stove or lantern—or at least a Coleman sleeping bag, tent, cooler or sturdy canoe.

Although best known for its camping lines, the diversified company, founded in 1900 by William ("W.C.") Coleman, father of the present chairman, generates 40% of revenues with other manufactured goods, ranging from Hobie Cat catamarans to a new home heat pump that can be converted to an air conditioner in

warm weather. In the past five years company sales have risen from \$176 million to almost \$300 million, and profits have surged from \$4 million to \$18 million. Coleman now has four plants operating in Wichita, six elsewhere in the U.S. and more than 5,000 employees. The Coleman family still owns 27% of the company's outstanding stock, a holding that is worth about \$31 million.

Despite occasional setbacks—flings with snowmobiles and minibikes in the early '70s skidded in red ink—Coleman does not hesitate to take on the big boys, even in their specialties. For example, the company has made impressive headway against Thermos (coolers) and Grumman (canoes). When Coleman engineers learned how to make seamless plastic coolers and jugs, the company almost im-



Coleman's Coleman paddling his own canoe
Kicking coolers, stomping backpacks.

mediately challenged the industry leaders in the growing field.

Higher oil prices have clobbered sales of recreational vehicle equipment, but Coleman maintains that "two-thirds of our business is either unaffected or helped" by the energy shortage. Says he: "We don't believe people are going to stop camping, but they are going to camp close." Then too, the number of active outdoorsmen is rapidly expanding. Coleman says happily: "Our target audience is great big Middle America." Still a vigorous hunter, fisherman and tennis player, although he has given up climbing mountains, Coleman plans to stay on as chief of the company dedicated to recreation as long as his health is hearty, his work is fun and his interest is keen. Says he: "I have told my employees that I intend to retire no later than the year 2000." That way he can embark on a life of leisure one year shy of his 100th birthday. ■

Artful Dodgers

The spread of tax cheating

Among citizens of major industrial nations, Americans have long been among the most honor bright in paying their taxes. But hammering inflation and high levies have weakened their sense of morality. More and more, otherwise honest Americans are following the lead of underworld elements and dodging their tax obligations by exchanging goods and services for under-the-table payments of cash and barter.

Last week the Internal Revenue Service disclosed the results of its first effort to gauge how much the Government is losing because of this growing underground economy. The estimate: in 1976, the last year for which full statistics are available, the Government failed to collect income taxes of some \$13 billion to \$17 billion on legal but unreported transactions worth between \$75 billion and \$100 billion.

The IRS arrived at its findings, which it admits are only "best estimates," by closely analyzing and comparing a sampling of returns and then making broad projections. The worst offenders, the IRS says, are self-employed workers, ranging from lawyers to street peddlers, who failed to report an estimated 40% of their income, or \$39.5 billion. Employees of independent contractors—electricians, carpenters and the like—seem to be the most artful dodgers. Charged IRS Chief Jerome Kurtz: "At least 47% reported absolutely none of their compensation."

Even so, the IRS seems reluctant to take strong action against the cheating. Americans are already complaining enough about the heavy burden of Government bureaucracy. Said one Treasury official: "There is no way you can win on this subject. It always looks like we are going after the baby-sitters to make them pay taxes." However, the IRS is trying to figure out ways of subjecting tips received by waiters and waitresses to withholding (they are supposed to be voluntarily reported). A more jarring proposal would require businesses to keep back 10% of the money owed on contracts and send it to the Government as taxes on the outsiders' income.

That is not sufficient for New York Congressman Benjamin Rosenthal, chairman of a Government operations subcommittee, who believes the IRS report underestimated the size of the underground economy by \$100 billion to \$200 billion. He wants tougher auditing of tax returns, believing that only "fear" will force more people to declare their full income. At present, the IRS audits only 1.8 million individual returns a year, or about 2% of the total. Says the angry Congressman: "The people paying their taxes are being forced to subsidize the rest." ■

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TIME, THE TASTE HASN'T
ALTERED A DEGREE.



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Perhaps this is why the Cutty Sark drinker can tell instantly if he has been served something other than the genuine article.

So even if your taste for Cutty Sark is only recently acquired, it won't take you long to regard it as "Old Faithful."

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Economy & Business

High Profits

Colombians consider legalizing pot growing

In Colombia, where coffee is king, some businessmen are high on the idea of giving Mary Jane, the outlaw princess, a legitimate spot on the economic throne. A small but influential cadre of Colombians are campaigning to make the growing of marijuana legal in their own country. The movement is headed by Ernesto Samper Pizano, president of the National Association of Financial Institutions (A.N.I.F.), a well-regarded think tank that has completed an eight-month study on the effects of legalization.

Samper, a lawyer and economist, contends that if growing had been legal, Colombia last year could have saved the \$120 million it spent on trying to stop it and also collected taxes of \$168 million on the huge amount of pot, worth an estimated \$1.4 billion wholesale, that was smuggled out of the country. Further, Samper calculates that the estimated 30,000 grower families get only 8% of the earnings of the trade; the rest goes to smugglers and middlemen, most of them North Americans. Legalization, says Samper, would both spread the pot wealth better and rid Colombia of much of the corruption and violence that the illicit trade has spawned.

Other Colombian business leaders feel much the same. Says Eduardo Goéz Gutiérrez, the Bogotá stock exchange president, who is a cautious supporter of legalization: "In my opinion, the financial sector is in favor of it." He argues that the big inflow of foreign money to pay for the stuff "is producing inflation and monetary control problems, which would be much easier to handle if marijuana were legalized."

Though a group of Colombian Congressmen also endorse the idea, most ranking officials remain opposed to the proposal. Colombian President Julio Cesar Turbay Ayala sees "no possibility" of legalization. His feeling is shared by Attorney General Guillermo Gonzalez Charry, who is worried about marijuana's effect on the health of Colombian youth. By A.N.I.F.'s estimate, only 5% of the crop is smoked locally, and Gonzalez wishes to keep it that way. Captain Luis German Leon, head of the secret police narcotics unit, fears that if pot were legalized many people now involved in the marijuana trade "would switch to kidnapping or trafficking in arms."

Since 85% of Colombia's estimated 26,725-ton illegal crop is exported for American use, any plan to legalize the growing of marijuana in Colombia would be politically unwise unless consumption was first legalized in the U.S. This kind of joint venture seems highly unlikely in the near future, so Samper's entire plan may indeed go up in smoke. ■

Executive View/Marshall Loeb

Water, Water—Where?

Gerald Ford once tried to recruit David McLaughlin. But the Grand Rapids high school football hero turned down the local Congressman's come-on for the University of Michigan; instead McLaughlin yearned for Dartmouth. There he set pass-catching records that stood for more than 20 years, made All-Ivy and Phi Beta and spurned a Philadelphia Eagles offer in order to go to graduate business school. Now, at 47, rangy Dave McLaughlin invests a quarter of his time as chairman of his college's board of trustees and the rest as chief executive of Minneapolis' Toro Co., which makes lawnmowers, snowthrowers—and a ton of money. A blizzard winter helped Toro's profits double last year. If a witch doctor could make the snow fall, he would be on McLaughlin's payroll.

McLaughlin is one of those far-reaching business chiefs who think about a lot more than balance sheets. He is a big gun in the country's most socially aware and alert business community. Prodded by McLaughlin and others, 45 Minneapolis-area companies donate 5% of pretax profits to charity and are active in all manner of civic uplift projects. And so it is not surprising that McLaughlin is concerned much less about snow than about something more universal: water.

From every bully pulpit, he preaches that the world is using, wasting and polluting so much of its most necessary resource that a crisis is building, one that could make the energy crunch seem like a tempest in a gas tank. The world has not a drop more water than on the first day of Creation, he observes, but the thirsty family of man is expanding every moment. People are digging deeper for water, depleting underground sources faster than they are being replenished—so fast, in fact, that land is sinking.

Battles between communities over water rights, he notes, are now arising in

Colorado and are likely to spread into states downstream of the rivers that flow from Colorado to the Midwest and South. Brackish water seeping into overworked underground sources is a growing woe in Florida. The energy shortage will worsen the situation because more and more water will be needed to produce coal slurry, shale oil and other synthetic fuels.

McLaughlin's warnings are not totally disinterested, as he is the first to point out. His company also manufactures underground sprinkler systems for suburban lawns and golf courses. Toro stands to benefit if people buy more systems to irrigate with controlled rations of water. But that would be only a tiny part of a comprehensive solution.

First, says McLaughlin, governments must take stock of water supplies. "There has been very little work done on making an inventory of our water. Nobody intelligently can say that we have this much supply left or that we are depleting it at this rate."



David McLaughlin

Second, steps are needed to prevent wasting and polluting. The obvious place to improve water use is on the farm. Agriculture consumes 80% of U.S. water, notably because farmers pump out more than they really need when irrigating.

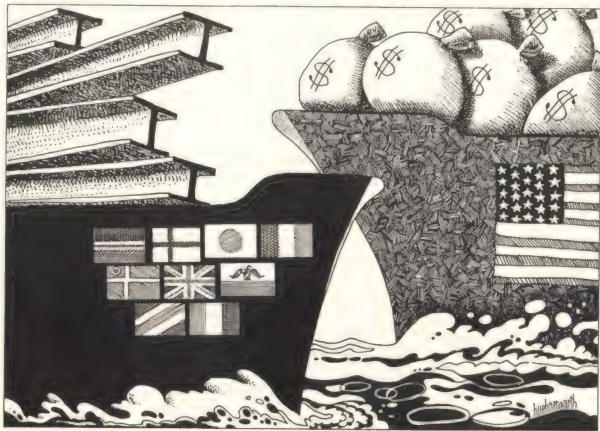
Third, recycle water. Filtration systems can now clean up even the dirtiest water, making it available again to swim in, wash with, even drink. When used for irrigation, untreated "waste" water does a superior job of nourishing the soil.

Finally, conservation has to be supplemented by renewed efforts to desalinate water, particularly in regions of intense shortage. The Saudis, besides their ballooned idea of hauling icebergs and melting them down in the Red Sea, are wisely spending some of their petrodollars on a huge desalination project.

What the U.S. needs, argues McLaughlin, is a national water policy, one that calls for considerable participation by businessmen. The Government should identify the scope of the problem, set conservation and recycling standards, then offer incentives. Perhaps there could be tax breaks for buying conservation equipment, or tax penalties for waste. Most important, the Government should fix goals for private people to meet—but not dictate how to meet them.

Given rewards and penalties, free people will figure out the smartest ways to turn shortage into surfeit. If this sounds like the businessman's typical gospel, it also makes sense. Says McLaughlin: "Somehow, Government incentives must combine with the technical knowledge that business has to create an efficient partnership. I just don't know of any other solution."

Is America getting trapped by foreign steel as it is by foreign oil?



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Time Essay

Some Cases Never Die, or Even Fade

Is any case ever closed? The question is irresistibly provoked by three moldering cases that blurted into the headlines in the past few weeks. Consider:

► Just 49 years after high-living Judge Joseph Force Crater was last seen stepping into a cab in Manhattan, somebody phoned New York City police that the missing man, declared legally dead in 1939, could be found having a drink at Pat's Emerald Pub in Queens. The breathless tip proved phony, of course, as do all 300 or so reports on Crater's whereabouts that the police receive each year.

► Almost 64 years after legendary Labor Agitator Joe Hill was executed for murder by a Utah firing squad, a retired union publicist named Leslie Ocrear has launched a campaign to persuade Governor Scott M. Matheson to pardon him.

► Fully 114 years after Maryland Physician Samuel Mudd drew a life sentence for complicity in the assassination of Abraham Lincoln, President Carter has exonerated him of guilt in his treatment of John Wilkes Booth's broken leg.

Cases of mysterious disappearances and controversial verdicts, of marvelous disasters and battlefield riddles, of private scandals and public tragedies—all can live on and on. They offer fields for debate long after the studies, investigations, decisions and acts that ostensibly closed them.

Obscure fact often mixes with popular fancy, fuzzing up the truth and perpetuating legend. The old story of Thomas Jefferson's rumored love affair with a slave is opened for fresh examination in a new novel, *Sally Hemings*, by Barbara Chase-Riboud. The late Agatha Christie's brief, unexplained disappearance during her first marriage inspired a fictional explanation in the book and movie *Agatha*, which intensified speculation about the case and could stretch it out for years to come.

Footnote-minded historians, to be sure, try to keep alive even the most obscure human misadventures. Yet certain cases thrive quite apart from the historical impulse that might keep them stirring in the public imagination. It is not mere fascination with history that has kept the British forever trying to solve the murders by Jack the Ripper in 1888, or Americans perennially intrigued with the fate of Amelia Earhart, the aviation heroine whose plane disappeared in the Pacific in 1937. Various speculations have made butchered Jack out to be a perverted prince of British royalty or a deranged midwife, and have made tragic Amelia a spy executed by the Japanese on a Pacific island or still alive and living in New Jersey.

Apparently when a personality possesses certain compelling traits, when an event carries some content of morality or ideology or suspense or horror or romance, some ambiguity, even an engaging murkiness, he, she or it is claimed by the public and used as a source of everything from mythmaking to sheer entertainment. The phenomenon provides glimpses of the subtle human chemistries from which folklore is manufactured. To know how such mythmaking works is to be freed of all surprise when dramatic events evoke numberless theories to account for them or produce songs, plays and novels to celebrate, refresh and elaborate them.

Assassinations of high public figures almost automatically become cases that are never closed. There was no way that the Warren Commission report could have put to rest the John F. Kennedy



Judge Crater



Dr. Mudd



Alger Hiss

murder case, or that the conviction of James Earl Ray could have concluded the case of Martin Luther King Jr. As Jimmy Carter's action in the Mudd case shows, even the assassination of Lincoln was not a closed case as of 1979.

The files never seem to stay permanently shut on long gone heroes. Congress in the past few years has reopened the dossiers of Robert E. Lee and Jefferson Davis to restore U.S. citizenship to those two Confederate stalwarts. Military analysts and moralists alike still pick over the cases of swashbuckling blunders. Was General George Custer a fit officer or a dumb egomaniac who assured his own annihilation by his foolhardy bravado at Little Big Horn?

Celebrated outlaws are also perpetual sources of popular revisionism. While the film *Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid* purported to document conclusively that the two bank-robbing adventurers died during a fling in Bolivia, some Wild West buffs insist to this day that Butch beat it back to the U.S. around 1910 and lived quietly with relatives out West. Jesse James stirred such a spirited blizzard of legend and myth that, after he was shot dead, subsequent generations were persuaded by transparent impostors that the St. Joe desperado was, yessir, still alive. Questions about James (Was he a Robin Hood or mere hood?) will long stay alive.

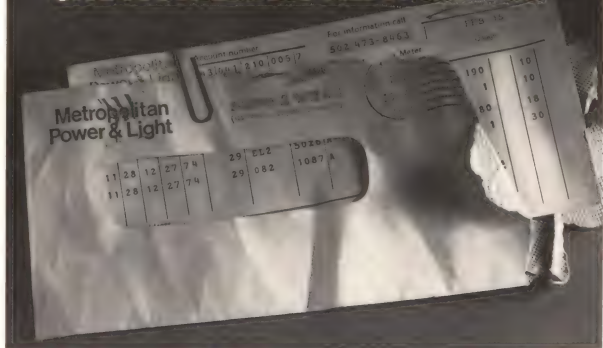
The sheer public craving for romance has kept alive the case of Anastasia, daughter of Czar Nicholas II, who may or may not have escaped the Bolshevik assassins in 1918; undying interest has given wide hearings to several claimants to the identity of Anastasia. The divergent ideological fevers of mid-century America guaranteed that the Alger Hiss perjury case would stay effectively open right along with the case of the executed spies Julius and Ethel Rosenberg. The arguments in both trials are still thundering forth in such books as *Perjury: The Hiss-Chambers Case* by Allen Weinstein (against Hiss) and *We Are Your Sons* by Robert and Michael Meeropol (for the Rosenbergs, who were indeed the Meeropol's parents). There is always the hope of posthumous vindication. Sacco and Vanzetti were executed in 1927, but only two years ago, Massachusetts Governor Michael Dukakis proclaimed that because of prejudice in their trial no stigma should attach to their memory.

Probably not even these cases will ever last as long as that of Joan of Arc. Five centuries after she was burned at the stake, every facet of her person, her trial and the surrounding events are still scrutinized and argued by lawyers, theologians, historians, mystics, psychologists, poets and playwrights. Even medical pathologists have joined in the continual replaying of the trial of the Maid of Orleans. In 1958 Scholar Isobel-Ann Butterfield and her physician husband Joan theorized that an advanced infection of bovine tuberculosis might have led to the phenomenon of Joan's hearing voices. Critic Albert Guerard was right when, in a review of one of the thousands of books about her, he said: "The last word on Joan of Arc will never be uttered."

True, most cases do get closed, passing into history and out of memory. That so many linger, alive and kicking, speaks mainly of the human urge not only to look at the past but to lug it into the present, reshaping it into folklore. Which is always handy to have around for nourishment and entertainment, in case the present goes dry.

—Frank Trippett

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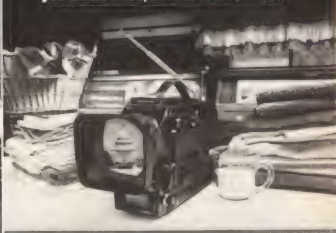
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Sport

Baffling Batters with Butterflies

The Brothers Niekro are masters of the knuckler

The way the family tells the story, Phil Niekro Sr. was the first one to throw the knuckleball. He used the pitch to confound batters on the amateur baseball teams around the coal mines of Ohio and West Virginia where he worked. Later, he taught it to his elder son Phil, who by the age of eight could dig his fingertips into the ball and send it floating without spin toward the strike zone, dipping and zigzagging in the air currents. Younger Son Joe tried the pitch, but his hands were too small, so he concentrated on the conventional pitcher's repertoire of fastball, curve and slider.

This year the right hand of Joe Niekro, 34, is plenty big enough, and he has become one of the finest knuckleball pitchers in the game. Not only did he lead the National League in wins last week (18-9), but he had helped mightily to keep the surprising Houston Astros neck and neck with the powerful Cincinnati Reds in the National League West. Fittingly, Joe Niekro's closest competitor for victories in the league is Big Brother Phil, 40, who has won 17 and lost 18 for the last-place Atlanta Braves. (He has accounted for 30% of all the games the Braves have managed to win this year.)

Phil has been throwing the knuckler ever since he came up with the Braves in 1964, a rarity since the pitch is usually mastered in desperation by aging veterans. Joe started as a fireballer who played with the Chicago Cubs in 1967, then bounced around from club to club as his fastball faded. In 1972, when he was sent to the minors, those backyard sessions finally asserted their hold: Joe perfected the knuckleball. In 1975 he joined the Astros, who now have a flutter at the pennant.

The Brothers Niekro throw the most difficult pitch to control. Once the ball leaves the hand, no one, not even the man on the mound, knows where it will end up. Gripped with the fingertips and, unlike every other pitch, thrown with a completely stiff wrist, the ball should not spin. A revolving ball slices through the air; a spinless knuckleball floats free in the breeze, its trajectory altered by every passing zephyr. A gale wind in Candlestick Park or, it would seem at times, a cough from a fan in the front row of the Astrodome can change its course, making it the hardest pitch to hit. Says Cincinnati Reds Second Baseman Joe Morgan: "The knuckleball messes up your timing so bad it can put you in a slump for three or four games." Joe Niekro, who enjoys watching himself on video tape, adds: "It's flat amazing to watch what the ball does. It's a thrill."

Phil is as astonished as his kid brother: "I've seen it start in toward the plate, a batter would swing at it, and the ball ended up going behind him." Umpire Doug Harvey recalls: "Once Phil's catcher dived full length to his right to catch a ball that looked like it was going into the dirt, and the thing came back up across the strike zone for a called third strike, then hit me in the left shoulder."

For catchers, trapping the knuckleball can be torture. Passed balls and wild pitches are common; stealing is easy because the catcher is busy netting a butterfly. Rare indeed is the knuckleball catcher who makes it through a season without injury: last month Braves Catcher Bruce Benedict dislocated a finger pursuing one of Phil's pitches and Houston's Alan Ashby is now out of the lineup with a finger fractured by one of Joe's floaters. Ashby's catching technique when Niekro is on the mound: "You just get in front of the ball and pray. It's like trying to catch a falling piece of paper."

With the Astros, Joe Niekro performs a superstitious pitching-day ritual that is bizarre even by baseball standards. Decked out in the same Levi's and black-and-white shirt, he stops on his way to the park for a cup of coffee with a friend. He insists on draping a towel around the neck of Pitching Coach Mel Wright. And then, when his team is at bat, he sits on the same towel on the same spot in the dugout.

Niekro and the Astros will need all the luck they can get trying to beat out the Reds for the division title. One of the weakest hitting teams in baseball (team average: .253), the Astros have scored only slightly more runs than their opponents (304 to 496), while the Reds, for example, have scored 90 more runs than the opposition. The Astros win with good defense and brilliant pitching. J.R. Richard, at 6 ft. 8 in. almost as intimidating as his fastball, has won 16 games and lost 12; Relief Pitcher Joe Sambito has one of the best earned-run averages in the major leagues (1.38) and 18 saves.

Atlanta's Phil Niekro, who helped his brother master the knuckler, now watches his success with wistful pleasure: "It's great that we're both having good years, but I'd like to play on a contending club, feel what it's like to go into a clubhouse every day and know you're going to be in the thick of a pennant race." The experience, Joe says, is so good it's almost like the old days in the backyard. "Pitching for me now," says Joe Niekro, "is just like going out and playing catch."



Joe of the Astros (top) and Phil of the Braves (bottom) throwing the family flutterer



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Sport

Wrong League

Ann Meyers signs with the pros

She was an All-America basketball player at U.C.L.A. for four straight years, the only woman ever so honored. As a senior, she led the Bruins to their first women's national championship. A star of the 1976 U.S. Olympic team, she can shoot and rebound well, but she excels as a playmaker. She sharpened her skills in pickup games against the guys—and the guys were the N.B.A. playmates of her big brother Dave, a U.C.L.A. All-America and now a power forward for the Milwaukee Bucks. At the age of 24, Ann Meyers is the paradigm of the new woman athlete: tough, dedicated and talented.

But last week, she stepped out of her league. For \$50,000, Meyers signed with the Indiana Pacers to become the first woman ever given a contract in men's bigtime professional sports.* This week she joins the Pacers' rookie camp to start the daunting struggle of winning a place in the high-pressure and punishing world of the pros. Among her competition for the eleven-person regular season roster is Indiana's No. 1 draft choice, Dudley Bradley of North Carolina. A measure of the task facing Meyers: at 5 ft. 9 in., 135 lbs., she is 9 in. shorter and 60 lbs. lighter than Bradley, a man she will have to guard.

While no one questions her athletic ability, most coaches and owners around the league doubt that she will be able to offset her disadvantage in size and strength. N.B.A. basketball is a man's game, a very rough man's game. The territory beneath the backboards is one of the most violent in sport. Said Sonny Werblin, president of Madison Square Garden, which owns the New York Knicks, on hearing of the signing: "It's disgraceful, a travesty." Others accused the faltering Pacers of signing Meyers solely for publicity. Said Seattle SuperSonics Owner Sam Schulman: "It's a stunt, like Bill Veeck signing a midget when he owned a baseball team." But for Ann Meyers, it is the fulfillment of a dream, and she has no qualms. Said she: "I can dribble and make plays as well as anybody in the league." The league will see. ■



Meyers shooting

*Under terms of the contract, Meyers is guaranteed some kind of job with the Pacers, even if she fails to make the playing roster.

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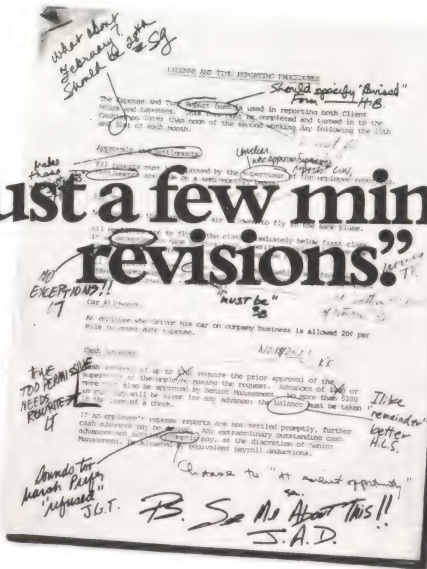
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Press

These Are the Good Old Days

A new book looks at that tumultuous decade, the 1980s

The Great Wall of China attracted record crowds during a coast-to-coast tour of the U.S. On a "mission of mercy" to Chad, est Founder Werner Erhard urged natives to "take responsibility for your own starvation" and was promptly eaten. Alarmed at declining election turnouts, the Administration offered free toasters to anyone who voted. Congress made 1984 the Year of the Total Recall when it ordered the return of everything manufactured in 1983.

If this sounds like the kind of smart-alecky prognostication one might hear on a slow night at Elaine's—well, it is. The celebrity-studded staff of last fall's hit parody *Not the New York Times* is back, this time with a send-up of tomorrow's news, *The 80s: A Look Back at the Tumultuous Decade 1980-1989*. Due out next month, the 288-page, large-format book (Workman Publishing; \$14.95; paperback \$6.95) offers a fantastical but not utterly implausible history of "hot years, cold years, big years, little years, sweet years, sour years, yes-years, no-years."

Before the decade was half over, Walt Disney Productions had acquired financially troubled Great Britain and turned it into a theme park, the United Magic Kingdom. In Italy, 65% of the population was liv-

ing blindfolded in cellars and the trunks of cars, and kidnap victims were accepted as legal tender. Mexico's oil reserves made it a land of opportunity, and streams of unemployed migrant U.S. business executives—"whitebacks"—turned the teeming slums of Mexico City into hotbeds of conservative unrest.

In the U.S., Allan Bakke became the Surgeon General, Muhammad Ali was named Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, and John-John Kennedy took over the *Tonight* show ("Heeccccceere's John-John-Johnny!"). The bankrupt Ivy League colleges announced they would sell expansion franchises. Children won the right to divorce their parents and cruised "singlekids' bars" trying to find new ones. Hollywood capitalized on the trend with a smash-hit movie, *Looking for Mr. and Mrs. Goodbar*. Food shortages put the Fat Look in vogue, and fashion-conscious women draped themselves in Sheetrock, paper lamb-chop collars and plastic garbage bags. As the population grew older, self-conscious young peo-

ple added years with Agequake makeup.

Seriously, folks. *The 80s* was the inspiration of Peter Elbling, 35, a director and actor. Last winter he took the idea to Christopher Cerf, 38, and Tony Hendra, 38, a pair of *National Lampoon* alumni who helped edit *Not the New York Times*, and Art Director Michael Gross, 33, another *Lampoon* veteran. The four men, aided by half the wits in Manhattan, brainstormed for months and recruited more than three dozen writers from such places as the *Lampoon*, the *New York Times*, *Harper's*, *TIME*, *New York* magazine and *The New Yorker*. George Plimpton wrote an unsigned parody of Truman Capote's long-unfinished *Answered Prayers* ("He thought about the smooth leather of the banquettes under his rear end and how he would look out and think about his enemies"). Fugitive Abbie Hoffman mailed in word of the Checker Cab Co.'s new nonpolluting taxi: a rickshaw pulled by a jogger and known as the Chinese Checker.

The group's 80s chronology finally became so tangled that they had to run it through a computer. That helped the book but not the editors: they find themselves dating checks 1980. A movie based on *The 80s* is in the works, they report, and Cerf and Hendra have lined up financing for a new satirical magazine. Even so, life has become a bit anticlimactic. Says Hendra: "There seems to be nothing to talk about in 1979 since we've already lived through the next ten years."

Dressing for a food-conscious era

The touring Great Wall of China in Central Park



After: A new, fashionably old you



Living



A Shelter Institute class in Bath, Me., receiving instruction in cutting rafters

Have Hammer, Will Teach

Maine couple ministers to the do-it-yourself crowd

HOUSEBUILDING 100 Mon.-Sun. for 3 wks. Tuition \$300 each, \$450 per couple. If the Shelter Institute had a printed catalogue, that is how its one course entry might read. Located in the shipbuilding city of Bath, Me. (pop. 9,679), Shelter has a curriculum that could be outlined on a matchbook cover. If it had commencement ceremonies, its new graduates would probably sport construction helmets and carpenters' aprons instead of caps and gowns. Yet they leave knowing how to do something that most Americans only dream about doing: build a house.

That is the goal of Shelter Founders Pat Hennin, 34, and his wife Patsy, 35. Five years ago, after they built a house (for a friend), they decided to teach others. Pat abandoned his law career, and the Hennins started their school in a \$50-a-month classroom. Though the institute now occupies three buildings, the Hennins remain dedicated to simplicity. Says Pat: "The construction business has made building into a mystery by breaking it up into specialties. Carpenters do not know plumbing. Plumbers cannot lay a foundation. We have just drawn it all together to let people see the whole picture. When you do that, the mystery disappears."

Students spend hours juggling blueprints, calculators and carpenters' tools in a rustic world of brick-walled classrooms and wood-burning stoves. Despite the casual atmosphere, the program is rigorous. The Hennins and their 15 part-time instructors, all Shelter graduates, guide pupils through an intensive primer of house-building skills, including house design, surveying, masonry, carpentry, plumbing and wiring.

Students also work on houses that are being built by Shelter Institute graduates in the countryside around Bath. Such on-site experience helps them gain the self-

confidence needed to build their own houses. Says Pat Hennin: "There are no insurmountable problems. If you're certain you can do it, it will get done." Reports a former student who built his own house: "I got discouraged, but the house kept going up."

Students are taught to do everything as cheaply as possible and to buy only what is necessary. The new builders learn to economize by making their own windows (one-third cheaper than the contractor's price) and by buying lumber direct from the mill (50% less than

at a lumber yard). Heating, water and electricity bills can be trimmed by having large windows that face south to the winter sun, and by installing wood-burning stoves, hand pumps and compost toilets. Though conventional housing costs up to \$40 per sq. ft., homes constructed along Shelter lines can be built for \$7 to \$8 per sq. ft. The Hennins, who built their own 1½-story, six-room house in Woolwich, Me., for \$4,000 in 1975, figure that a graduate who sticks to their rules can build a modest five- or six-room house today for less than \$15,000. Not bad, considering that the cost of a new one-family house now averages \$62,900.

At any one time, the institute has some 200 students. Applicants must sign up six months in advance, and 900 are admitted each year. To date, 3,400 have graduated. The Hennins claim that of the 600 alumni who have tried to build their own houses, none has failed. Says Pat Hennin: "There's a network of grads who always help each other out."

Though most of the school's students are young or middle-aged people who want to break away from urban life, more older people are beginning to sign up. Hennin had hoped for a higher proportion of applicants with low incomes, but poor people seem to believe they do not have the time or the money to build a house. Pat disagrees: "Many poor and working people buy a trailer for \$18,000, and spend a fortune heating it and patching up the rust. For much less, they could have a solid house, a good investment."




Getting-on-the-job training



Grad Jane Woods on the deck of Maine house she and her husband Gary are building

"No insurmountable problems. If you're certain you can do it, it will get done."



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Education

A Tale of Four Cities

After eight years, busing has neither passed nor failed

With the last of legal maneuvers exhausted in a seven-year battle against court-ordered school busing, officials in Columbus last week set about transporting some 35,000 pupils newly reassigned to different schools. The whole community mobilized to make the operation a great success. On the first day of school Mayor Tom Moody was able to announce: "We may not like what's happening, but we're going to work hard on it."

The quiet in Columbus and the possibility that busing may get a fairly smooth start this week in beleaguered Cleveland

school in districts that have adopted desegregation plans. Both those who favor busing and those who hate it hardened their positions long ago, remaining as closed to argument as if they had borrowed earplugs from the Columbus cops.

Most discussion centers on the great cities with large black populations where, experience so far suggests, busing's chances of success are slight. According to the U.S. Commission on Civil Rights, the average black pupil in the North and West now attends schools more segregated than those in the South. After the U.S. Supreme Court gave yet another go-ahead to de-

segregation. White mothers chained themselves to block school buses. Six Ku Klux Klan members threw fire bombs. One woman even expressed her outrage by walking 620 miles to complain to Congressmen in Washington, D.C.

A working-class town with high unemployment (more than 60% of its schoolchildren qualify for free school lunches), Pontiac is not the sort of place sociologists consider best equipped to absorb the shocks of racial integration. Yet a majority of both black and white citizens have told pollsters that they favor the integration of the city's schools, although they remain unenthusiastic about the bus as the vehicle for integration.

In 1970, 63% of Pontiac's student population of 23,807 were white. Today just 19,875 students are enrolled, and only 48% of them are white. During the first year of busing, nearly 3,000 students, mostly white, left for private schools or schools in nearby communities. For-sale signs sprang up on lawns throughout Pontiac. Then things began to stabilize. School-enrollment declines of 1% a year after 1972 have mainly reflected the drop in the size of the whole school-age population. Home buyers have "lit a fire under the housing market," as Downtown Development Authority Director Phil Mastin puts it. One reason more whites have not left, according to City Commissioner H. Tom Padilla, a Hispanic: "Whites discovered that schools in the so-called paradise outside Pontiac didn't have bands or gymnasiums or athletic departments."

School Superintendent Odell Nails is convinced that busing was necessary to produce equal educational opportunity, because it focused the clout of concerned white parents on the condition and equipment of schools that had been all black and largely neglected. "In the old days," he says, "black schools had to borrow microscopes for two weeks a year." Adds Principal Darryl Lee of Jefferson Junior High: "Now, everyone shares in the wealth and the poverty." White Parent Kay Hackett has seen her four children bused to school. She insists, "Socially, it has been good for them. Their black friends come about the same way as their white friends. As a result of integration they will be far better prepared."

Superintendent Nails points with some pride to system-wide achievement testing, which shows a slow but steady increase in the level of reading and math skills. Whites continue to outscore blacks, but the achievement gap between the races has not increased since busing began in Pontiac, as it has in some other cities. Even so, Pontiac students' overall test performance is nothing to brag about. "We're below the national average," concedes Research Associate Helen Efhim. Lest the busing program be unfairly blamed, Efhim quickly points out: "We always have been."



Parents and pupils carry signs protesting the start of busing in Cleveland

For it to work, "there has to be a good program at the end of the bus line."

stood in marked contrast to Septembers past, when busing began in cities like Louisville and Boston. But busing remains one of America's most tense and torturous topics. Even in Columbus, police added earplugs to their antiriot gear to help them keep calm in case they encountered a screaming mob of irate parents.

Discussion and disputes about busing continue. Opponents say it is costly and ineffective. Its backers urge it as the only way of achieving integration. Others feel it is about to disappear, simply because it does not work or because they resent Government control. Proponents correctly note that just such Government control, as law, has been the main cause of school integration in the U.S. since the 1954 *Brown vs. Board of Education* decision. A third of American children now go to

segregation in Columbus last July, the U.S. Justice Department announced, without disclosing the targets, that it intends to investigate similar school districts elsewhere. As school opens this year, TIME examines four representative communities that, over the past eight years, have tried busing with varying success, sometimes peacefully, sometimes not.

PONTIAC: Calm after storm

A smallish (pop. 83,000) blue-collar town 25 miles northwest of Detroit, Pontiac, Mich., houses an assembly plant of the General Motors truck and coach division, one of the nation's largest school bus manufacturers. One of the first Northern cities to carry out court-ordered desegregation, in 1971, Pontiac also became one of the first flash points of busing vi-

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Education

SAN FRANCISCO: Failure so far

In 1971, after years of wrangling and legal delay, San Francisco became the first large Northern city to try court-ordered busing. For eight years it spent up to \$2.5 million annually to shuttle as many as 18,200 youngsters back and forth to school. What it has to show for the effort now is a good deal of bitterness and a school system almost fabled for its fecklessness. A number of schools continue to be mostly black or mostly white, which has prompted the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People to seek a brand-new court-ordered desegregation plan. With a weary eye fixed on the possibility of such an order, former School Board Member Dr. Z.L. Goosby, 56, says: "This city is going to have to go through the whole damn thing again."

To date, San Francisco must be rated a failure. It also seems to demonstrate that busing does not work for inner cities surrounded by green and inviting suburbs. There are other problems. Its population is a kind of mini-U.N. Whites make up 49% of the city's inhabitants. San Francisco's blacks constitute 15% of the population. But there are nearly as many Chinese and Hispanic San Franciscans as blacks, along with a scattering of Filipinos, Japanese and American Indians. Two years ago the school board abandoned more exacting integration standards and proposed, simply, that no school should have more than 45% of any one racial group. By that standard there has been some progress. In 1971, 87 schools were "imbalanced." That number has been reduced to 17.

Like most large central cities, San Francisco is losing population to the suburbs. It has experienced black flight and Hispanic flight. But the white exodus is the largest, and it threatens to make real desegregation within the city a numerical impossibility. In 1970, when the population reached 720,000, whites made up 35% of the city's total school enrollment, compared with 20% now. Today 31% of San Francisco's children are enrolled in private and parochial schools.

Horror stories about life in the city's public schools have increased since 1974, when a local commission announced that deteriorating schools were "the most serious problem facing the city." While attempting to measure the abilities of students, Stanford University Sociologist Sanford Dornbusch reported that he found 62% of the black male students four years behind whites in reading ability by the tenth grade. Many students were unable to read Dornbusch's questionnaire. Fearing that busing their children will only bring them more poor education, some blacks and many Chinese have joined whites in bitter resistance to busing. To facilitate what is known locally as "yellow flight," Chinese doctors routinely write medical excuses for students who claim they get motion sickness and

so cannot travel by bus outside their neighborhood. For busing to succeed, observes Jane Mercer, a sociologist at the University of California at Riverside, "there has to be a good program at the end of the bus line."

TAMPA-ST. PETE: Success

As with Pontiac and San Francisco, court-ordered busing came to these neighboring cities on Florida's Gulf Coast in 1971. But despite a good deal of hot opposition at first, the Florida programs gained acceptance and produced results. There were two main reasons for success. The busing plan in both cases was countywide—stretching beyond Tampa to include all the schools of Hillsborough County, and beyond St. Petersburg to all

not to black classmates but to the bus.

In Pinellas County, whites were reassured by a rule that no school could become more than 30% black. In fact, busing has served as an incentive for neighborhood integration in St. Petersburg; white children who live near blacks can avoid busing, since they are needed to desegregate nearby schools. Busing also helped block the predicted pattern of swift racial turnover once a few blacks had moved into a neighborhood, since the plan guarantees that no school will become all black. Says a local real estate agent: "When busing was new, people were afraid of something they just didn't know. But I think desegregation is an accepted fact now."

The academic benefits of desegrega-



Pontiac, Mich., children being bused home last week after first full day of class

"In the old days, black schools had to borrow microscopes for two weeks a year."

Pinellas County. That made white flight to schools beyond the district limits more difficult. Even more important, the population of both counties was not overly large, about 500,000 each, and included relatively few blacks: only 14% of Hillsborough County's population, 8% of Pinellas.

As a result, less busing was required of white students. In Tampa, desegregation recast schools in black neighborhoods as integrated centers for the sixth and seventh grades; extensive busing of white students was done only for these two grades. Black students had to put up with most of the busing for grades 1 through 5 and 8 through 12.

After Tampa's busing began, a drop in white enrollment was expected but failed to take place; a handful of white-flight academies soon closed for lack of business. Today, reports School Superintendent Raymond Shelton, the only impact of busing on enrollment is a dip of 4% for grades 6 and 7, the grades in which white children do most of the busing. Apparently their objection is

tion are harder to measure. In 1974 a biracial school-system committee decided that it did not want to keep track of black vs. white academic progress in St. Petersburg for fear that unfair comparisons would be made. "There is no way to say whether students have benefited from desegregation," says Thomas Tocco, assistant superintendent of the Pinellas school district. "Frankly, I would not even venture a guess."

In Tampa, as a whole, students are at national norms or above them, according to Superintendent Shelton. He also points out that scores have steadily improved since 1971: "I can't attribute it to busing. But it does show that you can operate a sound education program in a desegregated setting."

But academics isn't everything. St. Petersburg black Community Leader Harry Harvey, whose six-year-old daughter is bused daily, is pleased. "Now it's just like it was in the Army," says Harvey. "You go to the PTA and sit beside each other at football games and you say, 'Hey, you're just like anybody else.'"

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Law

Confusion in the Courts

Gannett vs. DePasquale keeps everyone guessing

When the U.S. Supreme Court ruled last July in *Gannett vs. DePasquale* that criminal proceedings could be closed to the public, at least under some circumstances, court watchers and the press had difficulty understanding just what the decision meant.

So have the judges who must apply the decision in lower courts. As of late August, they had agreed to half of some 50 requests to close courtrooms. A few judges have barred the press but not the public; others have closed off not only pretrial hearings but actual trials and sentencing.

er courts. But his colleagues on the high court disagree over the meaning of the decision, which some court watchers say was carelessly written in the court's rush to dispose of its case load before the summer recess. Though it is unusual for Supreme Court Justices to explain their judicial opinions publicly, so far four have. Burger told reporters last month that the *Gannett* decision is limited to pretrial hearings. Justice Harry Blackmun, who dissented in the case, told a group of federal judges that "despite what my colleague, the Chief Justice, has said," the

that while the court has protected the right to disseminate information, it has never upheld any right to acquire information. Whether that reasoning will continue to close courtroom doors to the press remains to be seen. In the meantime, legal experts say that the *Gannett* decision should be narrowly interpreted.

The reason is complex, but essential to understanding *Gannett*. In a separate opinion handed down with the decision, Burger emphasized that the *Gannett* case involved only a pretrial hearing, not a trial. Since Burger's vote to allow judges to close off pretrial hearings was decisive in making up the court's five-man majority, his opinion should limit the scope of the decision. The confusion arises from some broad language in the majority opinion, written by Justice Potter Stewart and



Chief Justice Burger



Justice Stevens



Justice Blackmun



Justice Powell

The Chief Justice blamed the press for misleading lower courts, but even his colleagues cannot agree on what the decision means.

In New Hampshire last month, Superior Court Judge John W. King came up with a peculiar ruling: after initially closing off a pretrial hearing in a murder case, the judge relented and allowed David Lord, a reporter from the Keene *Evening Sentinel*, to sit in. King insisted, however, that the newspaper's lawyer, Ernest L. Bell III, sit next to the reporter, telling him what he could and could not write. If anything prejudicial to the defendant appeared in the newspaper, the judge warned, Bell would be subject to discipline. When the hearing resumed, Bell rose and told the judge he had "more important things to do" than censor his client's reporter, but the judge replied, "Not this afternoon you don't, counselor." Bell sat down, but Lord got up and walked out. The *Evening Sentinel* is appealing the odd ruling to the state supreme court, but meanwhile not a word about the pretrial hearing has been printed.

Chief Justice Warren Burger has publicly blamed the press accounts of the *Gannett* case for the confusion in the low-

er courts. But his colleagues on the high court disagree over the meaning of the decision, which some court watchers say was carelessly written in the court's rush to dispose of its case load before the summer recess. Though it is unusual for Supreme Court Justices to explain their judicial opinions publicly, so far four have. Burger told reporters last month that the *Gannett* decision is limited to pretrial hearings. Justice Harry Blackmun, who dissented in the case, told a group of federal judges that "despite what my colleague, the Chief Justice, has said," the

opinion allows the closing of full trials as well. Justice Lewis Powell told a panel at the American Bar Association convention that it "would be a bit premature" to read broader meanings into the opinion. Powell explained that the *Gannett* decision was based solely on the Sixth Amendment. Though the Sixth guarantees the right to a public trial, it also guarantees a fair trial. If the defendant insists that an open pretrial hearing might prejudice his case, and the judge and the prosecutor agree, then the hearing can be closed. But, Powell said, the court did not consider whether the press has a right to attend trials under the First Amendment guarantee of free expression.

Powell indicated that he would be sympathetic to such a First Amendment claim. Late last week, however, Justice John Paul Stevens entered the *Gannett* fray by pointing out that the high court has never ruled that the First Amendment guaranteed a right of access to judicial proceedings. Stevens told an audience at the University of Arizona College of Law

signed by four other Justices, including Burger. It flatly states that members of the public have no constitutional right to attend criminal trials. Technically that language is dicta—comments that are not binding precedent. But after a time, the precise limits on a high court decision have a way of getting obscured, especially if lower court judges or indeed high court Justices seize on sweeping statements in the majority opinion.

Only a new ruling by the Supreme Court can clear up the muddle left by *Gannett*. This fall the court will have just such an opportunity when it decides whether to review a decision by the Virginia Supreme Court that allowed judges to bar the press from trials. Whatever the outcome in that case or in others that are sure to come up to the high court, the Justices have created the uncertainty themselves. Something is clearly amiss when, as Michigan Law School Professor Yale Kamisar puts it, "Justices have to explain their decisions at the next annual A.B.A. meeting."

Isn't it time to give a tax break to savers?

On the average, the British save 13% of their disposable income. The West Germans save 15%. The Japanese, 25%. But Americans save only 6.5%!

*Now
5.2%!*

This is a disturbing fact, especially when you consider that much of the money needed for the economic growth of America can be traced back to personal savings accounts.

Without savings, there can be no investment. Without investment, there can be no new jobs created.

A major reason people in other nations save more is that they are given tax incentives by their governments for saving.

Americans don't receive incentives to save. In fact, by taxing the interest earned on savings accounts, this country discourages saving.

Isn't it time the Congress of the United States gave a tax break to savers? This would encourage more savings, which would help stabilize the economy and bring inflation under control.

Helping people save money would help America.



America can't afford to wait much longer.

Over the past few months, you've probably seen the above message in which we urge a tax break for savers.

Since this message was published, it has been determined that Americans no longer save an average of 6.5% of their disposable income. Most recent figures for this year show that Americans are saving only 5.2%!

There is a reason why Americans are not saving. INFLATION! The prevailing attitude is "Buy now before prices go

higher." But the less Americans save, the more dangerous inflation will become.

To help prevent inflation from getting completely out of hand and to provide needed capital for economic growth, Americans should be given a significant tax break on the interest they earn on savings accounts.

It is time to give a tax break to savers. America can't afford to wait much longer.



Law

Crime Stoppers

Citizens get into the act

At a hamburger joint in Tulsa last February, a man in his mid-20s sat down, ordered a Coke, and then pulled out a pipe wrench and began beating the customer next to him. After that he jumped on the counter, shouting "Now you know I mean business!" and demanded the money in the cash register. He got it—\$200—and vanished, leaving behind stunned customers and a bloody victim.

That brutal robbery became the Tulsa citizens crime commission's "Crime of the Week." The commission's "Crime Stoppers" program aired a re-enactment of the robbery over the evening news and offered \$1,000 for information leading to the man's arrest. Radio stations followed up with 30-second spots and the Tulsa *Tribune* ran a daily story on the crime throughout the week. The reward and the publicity worked: within 24 hours an anonymous tipster helped police identify the culprit.

The Crime Stoppers' program is a dramatic example of what a citizens group can do to fight crime. Another citizens crime commission, in Wichita, is run like an FBI cover operation. It is headed by former G-Man Maurice ("Corky") Corcoran, 60, who likes making "a stakeout" and boasts of nipping a bingo operation and an abortion ring. But the main work of the 24 citizens commissions around the country is to be watchdogs. Privately supported, mostly with business contributions, the groups have professional staffs ranging from 19 in Chicago to one in Saginaw, Mich. They have no power to make

Crime hits everybody. Everybody oughta hit back.

Chicago Crime Commission

Getting the message out on a poster

arrests or subpoena witnesses. But by serving as independent monitors of crime and law enforcement, they can be useful in making police and public officials do what they are supposed to do.

The oldest in the U.S., Chicago's commission has been active for 60 years. Founded amidst a public outcry over daylight murder and robbery, it has been a strong lobby for improving the criminal justice system in Illinois. It has successfully pushed for more judges in the criminal courts, and it has developed a criminal identification program to help judges decide when to grant bail. But the commission's chief asset is information, particularly about organized crime. In the late '60s, it published a *Hood's Who*, a di-

rectory of Mob leaders and their business fronts, complete with home addresses. Now it profiles a crime figure in each issue of its quarterly report, *Searchlight*.

Chicago police, sometimes to their chagrin, also find themselves under scrutiny. Following the revelation that the cops were spying on political activists, the commission persuaded the late Mayor Richard Daley to establish a citizens police review committee made up of appointees whom they recommended. Even government corruption is a target of the more aggressive commissions, like those in Chicago, Kansas City, and New Orleans. Says Frank Maudlin, an ex-highway patrolman who heads the Kansas City commission: "Organized crime runs hand in hand with the corruption of officials."

Some crime commissions are not very aggressive. Chattanooga's is mainly a public relations liaison, run by the Chamber of Commerce. Philadelphia citizens crime commission Executive Director Ian Lennox calls his organization "a very friendly watchdog" and is worried that it lacks clout. But he states that "any community is poorer without one."

New York City was poorer until last spring when a group of business leaders formed a commission that aims for an annual budget of \$500,000 and a professional staff of about ten. The group's first target is violent street crime, which has hurt the city's economy by scaring off business. The new group hopes to help New York in coordinating its disparate criminal justice agencies. City officials are taking a wait-and-see attitude for now, but with 1,550 murders, 3,500 rapes, 76,000 robberies, and 161,000 burglaries annually, not to mention unreported crime, New York can use the help.

Milestones

DIED, Jean Seberg, 40. American movie actress; in Paris. Police found her body and an empty bottle of barbiturates in her car after she had been missing for nine days. As a 17-year-old Iowa State freshman, Seberg won the title role in *Saint Joan* after a much-ballyhooed Otto Preminger search, but was so amateurish that her name became a synonym for miscasting. Moving to Paris in 1958 with the first of four husbands, she starred in New Wave films (*Breathless*), in her last years had been undergoing psychiatric treatment.

DIED, Juan Pablo Pérez Alfonzo, 75. former energy czar of Venezuela and chief architect of the Organization of Petroleum Exporting Countries; of cancer; in Washington, D.C. Pérez Alfonzo helped form the Acción Democrática party in 1941, became Minister of Mines on its rise to power four years later. He sought to organize a union of oil-producing nations, a goal realized in 1960; and to nationalize Venezuelan oil, which was done in 1976. In recent years he admitted that as

"the father of OPEC, I sometimes feel like renouncing my offspring."

DIED, Rose N. Franzblau, 77. Viennese-born psychologist whose column, "Human Relations," appeared in a dozen newspapers for 25 years, dispensing sugar-coated Freud and sensible solutions to family problems; of cancer; in New York City.

DIED, Homer Capehart, 82. three-term Republican Senator from Indiana (1945-63); from complications following a hip fracture; in Indianapolis. The son of a tenant farmer, Capehart made a fortune selling jukebox equipment and got into politics after organizing a 1938 "cornfield convention" of 20,000 Republicans. As Senator, he supported farm subsidies and helped establish the Small Business Administration. An enthusiastic McCarthyite, Capehart staked his 1962 senatorial campaign on a tough anti-Cuba stand ("invade or blockade") and lost narrowly to young Birch Bayh when President Kennedy's embargo of Cuba took away his thunder.

DIED, Ivor Armstrong Richards, 86. British scholar, language reformer and immensely influential literary critic; in Cambridge, England. "The guru of Cambridge" in the 1920s laid down the principles of what became known as the New Criticism, an attempt to apply scientific method to analysis of literary values. Teaching briefly in China and, from 1939, for more than two decades at Harvard, he turned his attention to primary education and became the world's leading proselyte of Basic English, a boiled-down, 850-word version of the language that he considered easily learnable by foreigners.

DIED, Guy Bolton, 96. grand old man of the Broadway musical who, with his fellow Englishman P.G. Wodehouse, wrote the books for shows with tunes by George Gershwin, Cole Porter and Jerome Kern; in London. Bolton collaborated on works that were vehicles for Gertrude Lawrence (*Oh, Kay!*), Ethel Merman (*Anything Goes*) and Fred Astaire (*Lady, Be Good!*), as well as the recently revised *Very Good Eddie*.

Television



Hyde-White, Getz and Regalbuto as Wall Street lawyers in *The Associates*

The 1979-80 Season: II

Hilarious Associates, vacant Resort, limp Lightning

The *Associates* (Sept. 23, ABC, 8:30 p.m. E.D.T.) Take away the commercials, and a sitcom is only 26 minutes long. Most TV comedy writers use this fact as a justification for giving the audience as little as they can—a couple of laughs, one unexpected plot twist, a happy ending. Yet it does not have to be that way. When those 26 minutes are in the hands of precise miniaturists instead of slob, TV's most familiar formula suddenly offers a bonanza of comic and emotional possibilities.

The proof can be found in this series



Elam and Kramer in *Struck by Lightning*
Plugging into Frankenstein.

about a staid Wall Street law firm: it is the latest triumph from James L. Brooks. Stan Daniels and Ed Weinberger, veterans of *Taxi* and *The Mary Tyler Moore Show*. In the new show, these writers have again loaded a simple sitcom premise with a wide variety of well-drawn (and exceptionally well cast) characters, sophisticated jokes and astute social observations. The first episode, which may be a classic of its kind, also manages to work in unforced slapstick gags, a touch of pathos and a double-whammy final punch line.

Even the stock players are revitalized by off-center writing. The obligatory blond bombshell (Shelley Smith) turns out to be a Stanford-educated superachiever. The ancient senior partner (the wonderful British actor Wilfrid Hyde-White) is doddering ("I make my best decisions when I'm asleep") and autocratic, but often he proves to be the wisest person in the room. The firm's most unctuous, corporate-minded lawyer (Joe Regalbuto) may be a back stabber, but he is also a mean wit. When a liberal colleague talks about serving mankind, he replies, "Unfortunately, they're not our clients."

The young associates (Martin Short, Alley Mills, John Getz) must choose between ambition and conscience. As one of them jokes, should he "make a nun crack under cross-examination" to serve a big client? *The Associates* is not afraid to address the ethical issues, light and serious, that confront the legal profession. This show is only afraid of being unfunny or cheap—and, of that, it apparently need have no fear.

The Last Resort (Sept. 19, CBS, 8 p.m. E.D.T.) Late last season all three networks hatched *Animal House* sitcoms, only to end up with a short-lived trio of turkeys. Three strikes and out, right?

Wrong. In television, bad ideas don't fade away; they become cottage industries. *The Last Resort* is yet another *Animal House* rip-off—just as silly and doomed as its predecessors. If nothing else, it is easily the season's bravest kamikaze mission.

The gimmick is that the animals have moved out of the frat house and into summer jobs as waiters in a resort hotel. The hotel is about as festive as Disney World in a hail storm; the characters are so familiar you can turn down the volume and speak their lines yourself. In addition to the two romantic leads (Larry Breeding and Stephanie Faracy), the kids include one fat social retard, one bookish wimp and one wealthy, lock-jawed Wasp. For added measure the writers have stirred in a cook who re-enacts John Belushi's samurai routine and a maitre d' who resembles Danny De Vito's dispatcher from *Taxi*. Everyone yells a lot, usually about food and sex. Adults who sample this show may quickly tune it out to seek some food or sex of their own.

Struck by Lightning (Sept. 19, CBS, 8:30 p.m. E.D.T.) What happens when a young high school teacher (Jeffrey Kramer) inherits an old family inn and discovers that the handyman is Frankenstein's monster? Nothing good. This show, an outlandish mixture of Saturday morning cartoon antics and campy horror movie references, has only one star: Jack Elam's self-deprecating, sex-starved wheeze bag of a monster. Elam's unruly sea of a face makes the late George ("Gaby") Hayes look like Prince Charles. His comic delivery is in the joyful tradition of vintage vaudeville, but alas, there is nothing for him to deliver.

—Frank Rich



Faracy and Breeding in *The Last Resort*
Checking into Animal House.



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Pioneer photo of Saturn, enhanced by computer, provides best view yet of planet's banded cloud formations. Moon Rhea is visible at bottom

Bonanza from a Ringed Planet

Pioneer reports an eleventh moon, more rings and a frigid Titan

Battered and pitted from its encounter with the rings of Saturn, the Pioneer 11 spacecraft headed into deep space last week, its mission accomplished. In its sweep past Saturn, it had provided the best look yet at the solar system's second largest planet, discovered what is probably an eleventh Saturnian moon and two more rings. It also confirmed the existence of another ring and a magnetic field, and dimmed hopes that Titan, Saturn's largest moon, might harbor some form of life.

The computer-enhanced Saturn photos taken by Pioneer were far better than any pictures of the planet shot through earthbound telescopes. More details of the famous rings were evident, and for the first time the bands formed by the yellow- and orange-hued clouds enveloping Saturn could be clearly seen. Still, compared with the spectacular shots of Jupiter and its moons transmitted earlier this year by the twin Voyager spacecraft, the Pioneer pictures were disappointing. The difference is that Pioneer is equipped with a relatively crude camera-like instrument called an imaging photopolarimeter: the Voyagers have far more sophisticated TV-camera systems. But NASA will have an opportunity to try again late next year and in 1981 when Voyagers 1 and 2, re-

spectively, reach Saturn with their superior cameras.

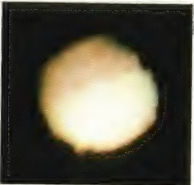
If Pioneer lacked a sharp eye, it made up for that deficiency with its other sensors. Last week, as scientists at NASA's Ames Research Center near San Francisco skimmed data transmitted during the spacecraft's flyby of Saturn, they made an exciting discovery. While Pioneer was close to Saturn's rings, a detector recording a bombardment by charged particles

felt practically silent for twelve seconds, then began registering particles again. Analysis indicated that Pioneer had been briefly shielded from the rain of particles as it flew under a massive object.

Based on these readings and others that showed changes in the surrounding magnetic field, scientists concluded that the spacecraft had passed within about 2,500 km (1,560 miles) of what appears to be a previously undiscovered moon* with a diameter as large as 600 km (370 miles). "The object was very close," says Physicist John Simpson of the University of Chicago. "It could be rocky or composed largely of ice. Either material will effectively block high energy particles." The moonlet, in orbit about 90,000 km (56,000 miles) above Saturn's cloud tops, was nicknamed "Pioneer rock" by the scientists, and it is being officially designated as 1979 S-1 (for the first new moon of Saturn discovered this year).

Further study of radiation data revealed that besides the fifth and sixth ("E" and "F") Saturnian rings observed a few days before in Pioneer photos, there was an outermost and tenuous seventh ring as much as 960,000 km (600,000 miles) from the planet. Other facts disclosed by Pioneer's telemetry: Saturn, as expected, has a magnetic field. But it is only 700

*Because the orbits of Saturn's moons are not precisely defined, some scientists think that the object could be one of the planet's ten known moons.



Shot of Titan, Saturn's largest moon

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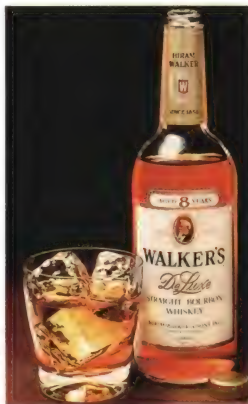
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AGED **8** YEARS

Science

times stronger than the earth's, a fifth as intense as scientists had expected. Because this field traps particles radiated from the sun, Saturn has radiation belts that Pioneer detected as it neared the planet. But when the spacecraft passed through the rings on its approach to Saturn, the radiation abruptly ceased—"as though cut off by a guillotine," says Physicist James Van Allen of the University of Iowa. The radiation had apparently been blocked by the icy particles in the rings. Says Van Allen, discoverer of the earth's own radiation belts: "As far as we know, this is the best shielded place in the solar system."

Perhaps the biggest disappointment of the mission was the failure to record atmospheric and surface temperatures on Titan, Saturn's largest moon. Scientists have been particularly fascinated by Titan because it is slightly larger than the planet Mercury and has a thick atmosphere that may be similar to that of the primitive earth. Spectroscopic readings by earthbound astronomers showed, for example, that the atmosphere is rich in methane gas, which is believed to be one of the primary ingredients in the earth's early atmosphere. Given the right temperatures, scientists speculated, some form of life, or at least its precursors, might have evolved on Titan.

But early last week Pioneer scientists announced that interference from solar storms, occurring just as Pioneer was transmitting Titan temperature readings, had obliterated the data. Two days later, NASA explained that signals from a Soviet earth satellite, not solar storms, had caused the interference (NASA took the blame, explaining that it had failed to notify the Soviets, who would have cooperated by silencing their satellite's radio at the crucial time).

Finally, the Pioneer scientists shamefacedly confessed that they had found in their recordings some Titan temperature data that were partially garbled—not because of satellite signals but because of interference from solar storms and communications problems between a tracking antenna in Spain and the Ames control center. Still, enough information was retrieved to confirm that the temperature at Titan's cloud tops was a frigid -200°C (-328°F). That seemed to rule out surface temperatures warm enough to allow the formation of amino acids, the building blocks of life. But scientists were withholding final judgment until the Voyagers get their closeup look at Titan.

At week's end Pioneer was already millions of miles beyond Saturn. Its systems, sustained by a tiny nuclear power source, were still operating; but other than to record an occasional micrometeorite hit, there was little for Pioneer to do. Yet the little spaceship is destined for even greater adventures. Some time in 1993, Pioneer will pass beyond Pluto, leave the solar system and head for the stars. ■



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Theater



Sandy Duncan flying high in the new Broadway revival of *Peter Pan*

Remembrances Of Things Past

PETER PAN

by James M. Barrie
Music by Mark Chaplap and
Jule Styne; lyrics by Carolyn Leigh,
Betty Comden and Adolph Green

In the '80s, Broadway may become known as Memory Lane. Over this season and next, playgoers will have the privilege of seeing a rich selection of the great musicals of the past: *Oklahoma!*, *The Most Happy Fella*, *West Side Story*, *My Fair Lady* and *Camelot*. The musical version of *Peter Pan*, which first played on Broadway in 1954, does not belong in that exalted company. But it is a rare treat nonetheless, and this stylish, spirited revival ought to set a standard for all those that follow.

Mary Martin was the first Peter Pan to sing and dance in a full-scale musical. She repeated the role several times on television, and for millions the part will always be hers. But for those seeing the play for the first time, Sandy Duncan will probably seem equally inevitable as the boy who refuses to grow up. Underneath her male costume, Martin was clearly a woman; the difference is not so apparent with Duncan, who is, in fact, closer to James M. Barrie's original conception. Her Peter is androgynous, part boy, part tomboy. As she plays the character, sexual distinctions are irrelevant, an unwanted intrusion by the grownup world. Duncan's performance seems so right that it is easy

to forget how wrong it could be, and the show's success is chiefly hers.

Following tradition, George Rose plays both the father of the three children Peter spirits away and the comical Captain Hook, the archvillain of Neverland and "the swiniest swine in the world." But Rose breaks with tradition by being good in half his assignment and not quite so good in the other: he is a fine father but a wayward villain. He has apparently sought to create the same broad, almost campy mannerisms Cyril Ritchard had in the original version, but, perhaps through bad direction, he has overshot his mark. As a result, his Captain Hook is almost effeminate, modeled less on Ritchard and more on Hermione Gingold. It is perhaps a too original interpretation.

In almost all other respects, however, this newest *Peter Pan* is faultless, and tributes have to be paid both to those who labored on this production and to those who worked on the original. Perhaps special credit should go, however, to Peter Wolf, who designed three of the most sumptuous sets to be seen on Broadway, and to Peter and Garry Foy, who supervised the flying sequences. Under their direction, flying seems not only effortless, but fun. In one spectacular moment at the end, Duncan even soars over the balcony, an extra delight for those who stay for the curtain calls.

With all of that, there is doubtless enough praise left over for Barrie himself, who delivered *Peter Pan* 75 years ago. His little tale for children is as thin as a spider web, but it has proved to be just as strong.

—Gerald Clarke

A Spell of Words

GERTRUDE STEIN GERTRUDE
STEIN GERTRUDE STEIN
by Marty Martin

It is a rainy day at 27 Rue de Fleurus, and Alice, who does not like wet weather, is asleep in her bedroom. Her companion, however, is not the moody type. Lighting up a cheroot and pouring herself something cold, she eases her large bulk into a chair and begins to talk about herself and her friends: Pablo and Ernest, Scott and Henri. Both Henris, in fact, Matisse and Rousseau. Quickly, magically, the audience is gathered into her net of words and realizes what it must have been like to sit opposite Gertrude Stein in her Paris apartment on a stormy day in 1938, when this conversation is supposed to have taken place.

As portrayed by Pat Carroll in this one-woman show at Greenwich Village's Circle Repertory, Gertrude is domineering, boastful and vain. But she is also vulnerable and, to those who know her only by reputation, surprisingly funny. Carroll, who commissioned Marty Martin to write a Stein monologue, captures her earthy humor as well as her wit. But at the same time, she conveys the pathos of being fat, female and homosexual in the early part of the 20th century.

Martin has constructed the play so skillfully that past and present join to form an artful mosaic. Though they never appear onstage, all those close to Stein, particularly her brother Leo and her lover Alice B. Toklas, are given life by her recounting. To help her memorize her difficult role, Carroll sought the help of a hypnotist. If this mesmerizing performance is any guide, she appears to have learned the hypnotist's art herself.

—G.C.



Pat Carroll as Gertrude Stein
Past and present in an artful mosaic.



Yevtushenko as Tsiolkovsky



Dern and Ann-Margret enjoying hot tub together after reconciliation



Moore wearing Lone Ranger sunglasses

People

Soviet Poet **Yevgeni Yevtushenko** has turned to that most blatantly capitalistic of occupations, making movies. He stars in *Take-Off*, a film about **Konstantin Tsiolkovsky**, celebrated by the Soviets as a pioneer of space travel. One Moscow critic called Yevgeni's performance patchy. Nevertheless, Yevtushenko gushed that playing the rocket man "left a tremendous imprint on my own destiny." It was tough, declared Moscow's Establishment poet, to play someone "far more interesting, better and more important than I am. I had to concentrate all my inner resources, find everything good in my soul, and try and get a little closer to the image of that remarkable man of genius." Yevtushenko does not want to act again. But he is eager to direct a film, preferably one with the same boyhood-in-Siberia theme as his first novel. He'll probably hold out for points.

You wake up one morning and realize that you're about to turn 40. What do you do? In *Middle Age Crazy* **Bruce Dern** attempts to bury his anxiety pangs by buying a Porsche and having a one-nighter with a Dallas Cowboys cheerleader. Dern recovers his senses and goes home for an alcoholic reconciliation with wife **Ann-Margret** in a 105° hot tub. That husband and wife keep their

clothes on in the tub is understandable; they're probably worried about an R rating. But don't they know that too much booze in a hot tub can produce a profound lethargy? It might even cook up a script about a 40-year-old man with anxiety pangs who has an affair with a Dallas Cowgirl and so on and so on and so on.

Who is that cowboy in wrap-around sunglasses? Can it be the Lone Ranger? **Clayton Moore**, 64, who long played the daring rider of the plains, has been restrained by court order from using the trademark mask in nostalgia ap-

pearances. Wrather Corp., which owns the masked-man rights and plans to release a new Lone Ranger film, complained that Moore has grown too old to impersonate the fearless avenger of evil. Moore fought back by retaining his familiar white hat and, until the case is settled, wearing sunglasses. "I'm not happy with the western hero who had to wear shades. 'I want the mask back. But the Lone Ranger code is fair play, law and order.'"

How do you say goodbye to **John Mitchell**, **Rose Mary Woods**, the California Angels

and **Bill Garcia**? **Richard and Pat Nixon**, moving eastward into a Manhattan condominium, did it with two poolside margaritas, taco, guacamole and fruit kebabs parties at La Casa Pacifica. Former Attorney General Mitchell, marking his 66th birthday, was guest of honor at the first, a reunion to which 250 old hands of the Nixon Administration were invited. "John Mitchell has friends and he stands beside them," said the ex-President of the man who went to jail for obstructing justice in the Watergate investigations. The second party featured one of Nixon's favorite teams along with 300 other guests who had in various ways been helpful at La Casa. Not the least was Garcia of San Clemente, who was Nixon's plumber on the West Coast.

It looked like the Roaring Seventies in downtown Chicago: squealing tires, wailing police sirens, a battered sedan careening through crowds to whom, bang, crash its way through a shattering plate-glass window of the city's Richard J. Daley civic center. Then cried a voice: "That's a take!" **Saturday Night Live** stars **Dan Aykroyd** and **John Belushi**, for whom the car was crashed by stuntmen, are filming *The Blues Brothers*, a story about two off-key crooners out to save the mortgage on the orphanage in which they grew



Blues Brothers' car in Chicago civic center after crash scene

up. The movie calls for SWAT teams, National Guardsmen, police cars, helicopters, tanks. All that's missing, in fact, is the presence himself, Chicago's late Mayor **Richard Daley**. Just as well. In Daley's day no movie was made in the Windy City before the mayor checked the script. Crashing cars and smashing windows in his civic center? Not on Hizzoner.

Squads of mobsters and meanies never ruffled one tossed hair of **Farrah Fawcett's** head in all her years as one of Charlie's Angels. But Israeli shoppers are something else. Making a promo appearance in a Tel Aviv department store, Fawcett was mobbed so enthusiastically by fans who have followed her exploits by means of Hebrew subtitles that it took four bodyguards to whisk her to safety in an elevator, where she calmly blew bubbles with her bubble gum. But the jostling aggravated an ailing leg, and Fawcett was forced to hobble on crutches to watch a contest selecting her Israeli look-alike. About the only hosts unhappy over her tour were some members of the diamond exchange in Tel Aviv, where normally frantic trading halted while the golden girl oohed

Hayakawa practicing tap dancing



Farrah Fawcett examining weighty diamond during visit to Tel Aviv

over a 17-carat diamond worth \$1.5 million. "She cost us a lot of money," growled one trader on the exchange.

"It beats jogging," insists **Samuel Ichiji Hayakawa**, the tam-o'-shantered semanticist and college president turned junior Senator from California. That is why Hayakawa, 73, takes regular tap lessons, frequently practicing his steps before a mirror to make certain his buck-and-wings are

smooth. Back home or in Washington, the Senator works out to the strains of such golden oldies as *Sentimental Journey* and *A Pretty Girl Is Like a Melody*. **Fred Astaire** or **Gene Kelly** he is not. But, then, what do Fred and Gene know about marking up Senate bills or pursuing points of order?

Everyone should be as un-copable as **Erma Bombeck**, the frumpy suburban housewife who masquerades as a success-

ful syndicated columnist and morning-show television commentator about things frivolous and familiar. Two months before publication, Bombeck's latest volume, *Aunt Erma's Cope Book*, has one of the biggest advance runs in publishing history: 700,000 copies in two printings, of which 500,000 have been snapped up by bookstores. If the huge press run does not sell, Aunt Erma has a remedy. Says she: "Either we're going to have a lot of doorstops around the Bombeck house or we'll mail them out as Christmas cards."

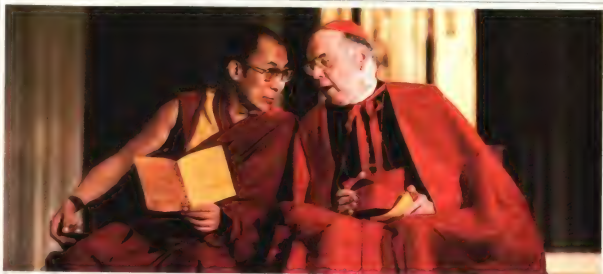
In one of her best-known movie performances, **Susan Sarandon** scored as **Brooke Shields'** momma in *Pretty Baby*, a saga about a New Orleans house of you know what. Momma, who is 30, has pretty good gams herself. In her latest movie, *Something Short of Paradise*, Sarandon plays a feminist writer who wants love and security but not necessarily the marriage commitment that her partner, **David Steinberg**, insists on. Says Sarandon: "It's a pretty modern love story, which means everyone is fairly confused." In any case, the best shots of her are thigh in the sky.

Thigh-high Sarandon

High-selling Author Bombeck coping in her office at home near Phoenix



Religion



East meets West as the Dalai Lama, the spiritual ruler of Tibet, confers with Terence Cardinal Cooke during a prayer service at St. Patrick's

"I Am a Human Being: a Monk"

The exiled Dalai Lama opens his U.S. tour—in a cathedral

Who ever would have thought the Dalai Lama would be at St. Patrick's Cathedral? marveled Newsman Lowell Thomas, 87, who brought Tibet's onetime leader international fame after visiting Lhasa in 1949. But last week there he was, with Terence Cardinal Cooke, speaking in New York City's Roman Catholic landmark. A smiling, maroon-robed holy man, the Dalai Lama is regarded by millions of Tibetans as the incarnation of one of the most powerful and beloved Buddhist divinities.

It seemed a splendid start for his first U.S. tour, which will take him to 22 cities in seven weeks. Though there was little advance publicity, the nave of St. Patrick's was filled to overflowing with a crowd in which young people were heavily represented. In the U.S. many people 30 and younger are drawn to Oriental religions that explore inner spiritual resources through meditative techniques. The Dalai Lama says he is particularly interested in meeting this "younger generation," and he plans to do some gentle evangelizing at campuses from Cambridge to Charlottesville to Ann Arbor to Berkeley. He will also visit other centers that serve America's nearly 200,000 Buddhists.

The St. Patrick's prayer service was an extraordinary interreligious festival. The Dalai Lama, 44, was surrounded by a group of Protestant, Armenian, Catholic and Jewish clergy. To lend a Tibetan air to the proceedings, a group of monks clanged cymbals and blew traditional horns. The Dalai Lama, who was greeted with a standing ovation, had

earlier declared that "all the world's major religions are basically the same." But the host at the service, Cardinal Cooke, was more cautious, perhaps to assure traditional Catholics who had come into the church to light candles at the side altars. No syncretistic one-world religion was in the making, the soft-spoken Cardinal noted, but believers in different creeds can seek "common ground" and "make each other welcome" in their houses of worship.

Speaking in halting English, the lama told a press conference that Buddhism, particularly the distinctive Tibetan form, has something to offer the materialistic West. "Through centuries, we have acquired some knowledge of mind," he added, in St. Patrick's, that "one of the most important things is compassion. You cannot buy compassion in one of New York's big shops."

He also stresses that his visit is private and "nonpolitical." Nonetheless, in Washington, D.C., this week he will deliver a public lecture on spiritual development at D.A.R. Constitution Hall, as well as meet with Congressmen and the members of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee. He has been trying to visit the U.S. for six years, but the State Department has always discouraged the trip, telling him it would be "inconvenient," specifically because of protracted and delicate negotiations with Peking.

Dalai comes from the Mongolian word for ocean, to signify broad knowledge. A lama is a spiritual teacher, akin to the Sanskrit guru. In Tibet, though,

the Dalai Lama was head of state and revered not merely as a holy man but as the incarnate Lord of Compassion. His person is crucial to the fate of his landlocked Himalayan homeland, and thus to relations with China and the Soviet Union. He has lived in exile in Dharmasala, India, since 1959, when he fled after Chinese troops crushed a rebellion by Tibetans. His country, he told TIME Correspondent Marcia Gauger, has yet to enjoy the modest liberalization that is occurring in China itself. Though their situation is improving slightly, Tibetans "are not at all happy. They practically remain prisoners. The Chinese are not yet matured fully" in their religious policy. Conditions for Buddhists, he noted, are far better in the Soviet Union and its satellite Mongolia, two nations he visited last June.

Despite the reverence in which he is held, the Dalai Lama does not regard himself as a god. "I am a human being: a Buddhist monk," he says. But he is the reincarnation of his predecessor and became Dalai Lama in the traditional way. At the age of two, he was found in a peasant's hut in Takser after a long search during which monks used divinations and sought miraculous signs to reveal his whereabouts. They confirmed their discovery of reincarnation by having the child identify objects associated with his predecessor. All that traditional procedure could disappear now, he says. The next leader of the religion could possibly be chosen by a meeting of high lamas, something like the election of a Pope. In any case the 14th Dalai Lama also knows he could be the last. "It depends whether it is something useful for the nation or not. If not, that is all right. Nothing serious."

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Religion

New Command in Canterbury

A soldierly, scholarly Scot will lead the world's Anglicans

As the elite Scots Guards neared the Rhine at the close of World War II, a dashing Sandhurst-trained tank commander risked his life to rescue one of his men under fire. The exploit won him the Military Cross. Last Friday, Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher's office announced that the onetime officer, Robert Alexander Kennedy Runcie, 57, will be assuming a rather different command. In January he will replace F. Donald Coggan, who is retiring at age 70 as Archbishop of Canterbury, Primate of the Church of England and titular head of the world's 65 million Anglicans, including America's Episcopal Church.

Runcie is the 102nd in the long line of prelates. The Archbishop of Canterbury is by no means an Anglican equivalent of the Pope. But because he presides over the historic center of Anglicanism, his attitudes and actions have influence around the world.

The new archbishop is a stalwart, outgoing man ("not an introverted ecclesiastic," according to friends). He had great popularity as Bishop of St. Albans near London, and is known for his teaching, administrative and diplomatic skills. He is also a High Churchman who has taken a definite stand on the most emotional issue in worldwide Anglicanism: he opposes the ordination of women as priests, at least in England. Trevor Beeson, European correspondent of America's liberal *Christian Century*, wrote of Runcie's view, "It is difficult to see how leadership of the Church of England and of the Anglican Communion can be exercised from such a position throughout the 1980s."

The Crown Appointments Commission thought differently. This 14-member church group was formed in 1977 to propose to the Prime Minister two names, in order of preference, to fill each bishop vacancy. Runcie is the first Archbishop of Canterbury to be selected this way, rather than through a series of political consultations. The new procedure is a step toward fuller independence of the established English church from the machinery of state, something Runcie favors.

In its deliberations, reports *TIME* Correspondent Erik Amfitheatrof, the commission quickly settled on a short list of candidates. The most controversial was Canada's forceful Anglican Primate Edward Scott, 60, who is also chairman of the Central Committee of the World Council of Churches. But in the end, the commission decided Anglicanism was not ready to pick a non-Briton and thus "do a Wojtyla" (that is, echo Rome's election of a non-Italian as Pope).

That left as front runners Runcie and

England's second-ranking churchman, Archbishop of York Stuart Blanch, 61. But Blanch was considered a little too old and too courtly for the job. Runcie seemed more likely to bring energy and excitement to Anglicanism.

Runcie admits that his Scottish engineer father had a "profound distrust of parsons." He went to Oxford, earning first-class honors in classics, philosophy and ancient history. He did not decide on a clerical career until his final year. During his years as a chaplain and tutor at Cambridge, he married Rosalind ("Lindy") Turner, an accomplished classical pi-



Archbishop-elect Robert Runcie

"A most lovable and infuriating body."

anist known for spirited opinions ("I can't bear a lot of religious pomp and circumstance"). They have two children. Among Runcie's hobbies: breeding prize pigs.

Before becoming a bishop, Runcie spent a decade heading a theological seminary. He also has led the Anglican negotiations with the Eastern Orthodox churches on reconciling doctrinal differences. Runcie favors ecclesiastical remarriage for divorced persons, which the Church of England rejected last year. People who want to marry again, he believes, may even be more serious the second time around.

"I find the Church of England a most lovable and most infuriating body," the new archbishop remarks. People do not hear its message about Jesus Christ, he says, "because they feel the church is linked to an outmoded intellectual system and is part of a dated social world." ■

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Cinema

Bright Side

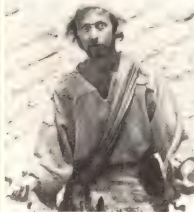
MONTY PYTHON'S LIFE OF BRIAN

Directed by Terry Jones

Screenplay by Graham Chapman,
John Cleese, Terry Gilliam, Eric Idle,
Terry Jones, Michael Palin

On the faraway hillside, Christ is delivering the Beatitudes. At the fringe of the crowd, where they couldn't hear properly even if they weren't wrangling among themselves, are the Monty Python troupe, misunderstanding. Blessed are the cheesemakers? The Greek shall inherit the earth? "I wonder which one?" someone asks, planning already to ingratiate himself with this fortunate fellow.

That's the way things go in *Monty Python's Life of Brian*. The film is a send-up biblical epic recounting the biography of a chap born in the manger down the alley from the one people sing about each Christmas. Brian (Graham Chapman) is just a regular guy. He has a domineering mother, basically cowardly nature and no messianic complex whatever. But circumstances force him into contact with, among others, a lispng Pilate, an underground revolutionary group that spends more time in ideological debate than in overthrowing the Romans, and all sorts of people who think they require a savior and decide that Brian is their man. He does his best to mind his business peaceably (his only message to would-be followers is a perfectly sensible "You'll have to work things out for yourselves"), but ends up being crucified anyway. To make matters worse, one of his fellow sufferers on Golgotha is one of those awful people who grow only more cheerful as the situation becomes grimmer. He insists on leading the condemned in choruses of a Broadway-style tune. *The Bright Side of Life*, as they hang from their crosses.



Chapman in *Life of Brian*
Blessed are the cheesemakers?

This is an excellent example of the movie's contempt for both taste and religion. *Life of Brian* is even now being protested by spokesmen for various pious groups. They are quite right to do so, for this is no gentle spoof, no good-natured satire of cherished beliefs. The Pythons' assault on religion is as intense as their attack on romantic chivalry in *Monty Python and the Holy Grail* (1975). They are funny lads, but detest all formal systems of belief, all institutions: the political left and right, popular culture, motherhood, womanhood, homosexuality, conformity and nonconformity.

The movie is occasionally undone by the Pythons' resistance to comic coherence. But such is the group's inventiveness and cheek that the audience is always confident, even when things are running a bit thin, that good stuff will be along shortly. Adolescents are flocking to *Brian*, as if it were another *Animal House*. But it is a richer, funnier, more daring film—too good to be left solely to the kids. Maybe all the earnest protests will attract those who need it most: adults who have not had their basic premises offended, and therefore have not examined them, in too long.

—Richard Schickel

False Colors

SOLDIER OF ORANGE

Directed by Paul Verhoeven

Screenplay by Gerard Soeteman, Kees Holierhoek and Paul Verhoeven

Soldier of Orange is one of those Resistance dramas in which a small group—in this case some Dutch university students—becomes a cross section of a nation's responses to the Nazi Occupation during World War II. Some become heroes, some become collaborators, some simply get by. Their adventures, mostly the usual arrests by and escapes from the Gestapo, are recounted in a conventional glossy manner. Director Verhoeven obviously has studied the classics of the Occupation-adventure form, and he offers a competent pastiche of them.

The film's Dutch makers do occasionally bring to it a certain intensity, arising from still lively feelings about the wartime behavior of their fellow countrymen. Better yet, the movie is based on an autobiographical novel by Erik Hazelhoff, a Resistance hero now living in Hawaii. Hazelhoff escaped occupied Holland to join the Free Dutch forces operating out of England. He returned on an ill-fated mission to rescue some political leaders and later became an R.A.F. bomber pilot. As played by Rutger Hauer, he is an engagingly unarmy figure, peering nearsightedly through rimless glasses at a once comfortable world going mad and finding unsuspected resources of moral courage within him.

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Cinema



Hauer in *Soldier of Orange*

Glossiness and reality at war

Like Hazelhoff's story, the movie has about it the patchy, shapeless quality of reality. And that's the trouble. *Soldier of Orange* does not wear its slick, Hollywood style comfortably. All that gloss raises expectations of a more suspenseful narrative, stronger melodramatic payoffs. It is the sort of thing storytellers invent but reality rarely provides, the sort of thing that makes even silly efforts like *Force 10 from Navarone* or the recent *Hanover Street* seem mildly exciting. Something simpler, more documentary in manner would have suited *Soldier of Orange* better. As it stands, the movie is unsatisfying, both as action entertainment and as a serious study of people under the pressure of oppression.

—R.S.

Bumping Along

THE AMITYVILLE HORROR

Directed by Stuart Rosenberg
Screenplay by Sandor Stern

This is a highly melodramatized version of Novelist Jay Anson's allegedly factual bestseller about a nice normal family who moved into a haunted house on Long Island and then found themselves psychologically terrorized by things that go bump in the night. It has become one of the summer's top grossing movies despite the fact that the people who made it seem to have been of two minds about their story. On the one hand, they are tediously documentary about every odd manifestation of the unseen world at work, and the accretion of these minor incidents is so dully presented that we begin to long for a good scare. On the other hand, when the film makers try to assuage our restlessness, they swing too far in the other direction. James Brolin, as the father on the verge of being devilishly possessed, does so much eye rolling that in the movie's sober context, he appears ludicrous. The absurdity is heightened by Rod Steiger, in one of his overripe performances as the family priest.



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VOLKSWAGEN DOES IT AGAIN



Cinema

who first suspects that something's rotten in Amityville.

The result is not chills, but an uncontrollable desire to break into laughter, so lacking is the film in properly gothic suspense. Margot Kidder is chipper and pleasant as the puzzled wife resisting her worst suspicions about the demons in her dream house, but she cannot overcome the film's ineptitude and lethargy. The movie's creators should either have stuck to the facts, ma'am, or they should have invented something to scare the pants off us. As it is, they have managed merely to bore them off.

—R.S.

Small Events

PEPPERMINT SODA
Directed and Written
by Diane Kurys

What if Little Nell doesn't die? What if nothing much happens to her? Nell had better be unusually charming, that's what. The feeling here is that *Peppermint Soda*, a film about an uneventful year in the life of two young Parisian sisters, wavers back and forth across an awkward boundary: sometimes it is just barely charming enough, and sometimes it almost charms, but not quite.

The artistic risk taken by French Di-



Éléonore Kiarwein in *Peppermint Soda*
Children should be seen and not hurt.

rector Diane Kurys in this her first film is large. She wants to break free of the artificiality of plot, the storyteller's hokum in which the revelation of character is only incidental to the tedious march of exposition, complication, resolution. Director Jean-Charles Tacchella's likable *Cousin, Cousine* managed this difficult trick: it simply showed two ordinary but agreeable people falling in love and taking delight in each other, utterly without benefit of story. Kurys tries for the same

artful simplicity. She introduces an appealing girl of 13 named Anne (Éléonore Kiarwein) and her more worldly and matter-of-fact sister Frédérique (Odile Michel), who is 15. The director merely observes their small adventures as they grow a year older. Anne, a bit disdainful, watches Frédérique conduct a flirtation at the seashore; the two of them endure the strictures of a frightful day school; they cope with their mother (Anouk Ferjac), and she with them; Anne meets a boy at a dance; the school year ends and they return to the beach. That is nearly all that happens.

The year that passed in this quiet way was 1963, though it might easily have been another: the great events of that year did not mark the girls. But in 1963 Director Kurys was 13, Anne's age. She has dedicated the film "to my sister, who still has not returned my orange sweater." Obviously the commonplace events of the film have an intense and personal meaning for her. Some of this intensity is conveyed to the viewer, some is lost. The film offers a sense of the strong, often mysterious flow that when it is finished, we call a life. Yet in the end the viewer feels that Kurys has held back important information, that she has used technique to disguise the fact that there are depths to her characters that she herself, perhaps, does not understand.

—John Skow

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Books

When Going Is the Goal

PASSION PLAY by Jerzy Kosinski; St. Martin's Press; 271 pages; \$10.95

Jerzy Kosinski's heroes have become dependable literary fixtures, as recognizable as Kafka's K. or Beckett's tramps. Rootless, quixotic, warped by an anti-childhood in Holocaust Europe, they traverse the American landscape like knights-errant on a futile search for purpose.

In *Passion Play*, Kosinski's seventh novel, the man's name is Fabian. But in essence he is the bloodless Levanter of *Blind Date* (1977), the vengeful wanderer Tarden of *Cockpit* (1975) and the haunted boy in Kosinski's first and best fiction, *The Painted Bird*. Fabian differs from his predecessors chiefly in occupation: he is a competitive horseman. The aging jockey plays a strange sort of polo—a one-on-one contest in which animal and rider become a single figure jousting on a timeless range. Like many equestrians, Kosinski's rider is graceful on horseback; dismounted from his horse, Big Lick, he becomes one more high-plains drifter out for an evening's gratification.

It is not hard to find. In the Midwest or the desert, in banana republics or along the Florida gold coast, Fabian's mobile VanHome is seldom without its lady for the evening. Adolescents, sophisticates, even transsexuals are all given equal time. Yet the warning sign on Fabian's van says more about its owner than about the alarm system: SELF-REACTOR: AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY. In this picaresque, passion is reserved for the playing field. Despite his experiments with sex and drugs, Fabian truly gets high on Fabian. With characteristic insouciance, the author describes his hero's liaisons: "He found himself selecting, isolating, soliciting partners as transient and avid as himself, as ready to initiate, as willing to discard."

This centerfold prose disfigures the novel and makes a few paragraphs indistinguishable from Harold Robbins at the gallop. "When she arrived, the flare of her seductive allure would be in full glow, the meld of her sexuality fired by the challenge of another woman." Fortunately, Kosinski's kinks are a minor portion of *Passion Play*. The reader who can get past horse-and-lady scenes that bear no relation to *International Velvet* will be rewarded with passages of great force.

The author has been around the track in every sense: he knows the sound and aroma of mornings when the woods seem to renew themselves as the rider watches his descriptions of equestrian combat belong on the same shelf with Hemingway and Tolstoy. His accounts of a South American republic where the main source

Excerpt

Only the skeleton remained before Fabian... Above all other abandoned, useless and decaying parts of the dead horse's body, the skeleton bothered Fabian most. Unlike the animal's skin or blood, the intestines, lungs, nerves or muscles, each a forge of moisture and heat, a furnace of life, the skeleton, with its two hundred and more bones that Fabian had once counted, seemed no more complex than the crude pillars, posts, joints and frames that made up the barn—and no more mysterious.

If the skeleton was the bony soul, the hardened essence of the horse, it appeared, when juxtaposed with the living mass of the animal, rather as its opposite, a caricature supplanting pliancy with rigor, fluency with brittleness, motion with stillness. What would have happened to the horse, Fabian wondered, if, throughout its life, instead of relying on its instinct, the animal had sought support only from its skeleton?

es of power are the ox and the jet are masterpieces of irony and pure narrative. He tirelessly examines what he terms "the regency of pain." Like Dostoyevsky's, Kosinski's characters explore their own souls, always reaching for limits. Fabian even visits hospitals where he knows no patient, forcing himself to meet the incurable, to witness the most vulnerable lives. The results are never less than compelling, but they are never more than set pieces.

The fault, like the virtue, is the author's. He writes powerful interludes, only to vandalize them by reducing his characters to prototypes. By mid-novel, Fabian is shown to be, in his creator's phrase, "a portable man," at home everywhere and nowhere. Like other Kosinski men, he is unable to love without domination or lose without humiliation. His fears are for himself, not for the human condition; his vaunted independence is merely a lack of compassion. His wanderings are like those of the brain-damaged who range farther away from an object when they try to approach it.

Kosinski is 46, and readers have a right to wonder whether his unparalleled ear for language and his eye for social nuance are to be used solely for elaborations of the same theme. For the past several books, Kosinski has been as aimless as his characters who believe that the going is the goal. That is not true for polo. It is even less so for novelists, even gifted ones.

—Stefan Kanfer



In San Antonio, Jerzy Kosinski prepares to mount Burrito, a prizewinning polo pony. Soliciting partners as transient as himself, as ready to initiate, as willing to discard.

Books

They lead to marital estrangements.

K.S.W., as she was known, did of course fill her house with flowers year round, but she had little patience with the artsy floral constructions ("Zen and all zat") cherished by garden clubs. She never belonged to such an organization. "Sometimes," her husband recalls, "as I sat quietly in my corner, watching her throw flowers at each other, it looked as though she were playing darts in an English pub."

It was in the planning and planting of her garden in southern Maine that she found her deepest satisfaction. Like all serious gardeners, she was no April-to-September hobbyist. Her first magazine piece was written in February, the "season of lists and callow hopefulness" when hundreds of thousands of true gardeners are reading their catalogues and "dreaming their dreams." This month she would have been planning her spring bulb garden, ordering indoor plants for the winter and putting down fertilizer for the snows to drive into the soil.

Onward and Upward can be savored by the reader whose closest acquaintance with nature is the corner florist. It is a heady compost of observation, taste, wit and scholarship. She tells us, for example, that the first named variety of apple in North America was Blaxton's Yellow Sweeting, introduced around 1640 by a clergyman, William Blaxton, at what is now the corner of Charles and Beacon streets in Boston. One variety of the handsome blue lobelia was prized by the Indians as a cure for syphilis—and bought for a pretty price by a gullible English no-

bleman. The colonizers were more astute about *Solidago*, or goldenrod, that "humble and glorious" wildflower, which they took home and improved and now sell back to Americans for fancy sums. Indeed, argues White, goldenrod, which has 54 native species and grows in every state of the Union, should be adopted as the national flower (the U.S. has none). If that should come to fruition, the flower should of course be rechristened *Solidago whiteana*. —**Michael Demarest**

Editors' Choice

FICTION: A Bend in the River, V.S. Naipaul • Collected Stories, Paul Bowler • Jailbird, Kurt Vonnegut Living in the Maniototo, Janet Frame • Sophie's Choice, William Styron • The Ghost Writer, Philip Roth • The Living End, Stanley Elkin

NONFICTION: African Calliope, Edward Hoagland • Blood of Spain, Ronald Fraser • I Love: The Story of Vladimir Mayakovsky and Lili Brik, Ann and Samuel Charters The Duke of Deception, Geoffrey Wolff • The Medusa and the Snail, Lewis Thomas • The White Album, Joan Didion • When Memory Comes, Saul Friedländer

Best Sellers

FICTION

1. Sophie's Choice, Styron (1 last week)
2. The Last Enchantment, Stewart (3)
3. The Matarese Circle, Ludlum (2)
4. Class Reunion, Jaffe (4)
5. The Third World War, Hackett et al. (5)
6. War and Remembrance, Wouk (7)
7. Shibusmi, Trevanian (6)
8. A Woman of Substance, Bradford (9)
9. The Dead Zone, King
10. There's No Such Place as Far Away, Bach (8)

NONFICTION

1. The Complete Scarsdale Medical Diet, Tarnower & Baker (1)
2. Cruel Shoes, Martin (2)
3. The Pritikin Program for Diet and Exercise, Pritikin with McGready (3)
4. How to Prosper During the Coming Bad Years, Ruff (4)
5. The Powers That Be, Halberstam (5)
6. Broca's Brain, Sagan (7)
7. The White Album, Didion (8)
8. Energy Future, edited by Stobaugh & Yergin (10)
9. The Medusa and the Snail, Thomas (8)
10. The Bronx Zoo, Lyle & Goldenbock (9)



Katharine and E.B. White, 1976

Green Thoughts

ONWARD AND UPWARD IN THE GARDEN

by Katharine S. White
Edited and with an introduction by
E.B. White; Farrar, Straus & Giroux;
362 pages; \$12.95

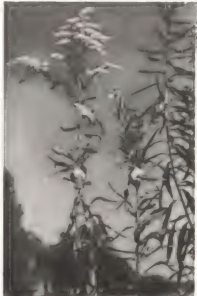
She was a founding mother of *The New Yorker*. She was also a gardener, a fiercely dedicated grubber of New England soil, an avid and acerbic consumer of seed catalogues. She had read just about everything written about greenery and had strong opinions on every specimen from azalea to zinnia. So strong that Katharine S. White managed to sow in the least rustic of magazines a classic series of green thoughts: on herbs and weeds, trees and seeds, pedigreed blooms and wildflowers. Her articles were written with elegance and precision, and they deserve a place with such horticultural classics as Charles Sprague Sargent's *Manual of the Trees of North America* and John Parkinson's *A Garden of Pleasant Flowers*, published in 1629 and still in print.

Katharine White, who died in 1977, was the wife of *The New Yorker's* redoubtable E.B. White, who has edited and updated her pieces, written between 1958 and 1970, and garlanded *Onward and Upward in the Garden* with a graceful introduction.

Fortunately for E.B. and the reader, Katharine White was not obsessed with petal detail. She bore no relation to the Mrs. Powers of Ogden Nash's poem, so preoccupied with flower arrangements that one day her spouse just

... walked off into the dawn,
And his wife just kept on refilling
vases and never noticed that he
was gone.

Beware of floral arrangements:



Goldenrod: candidate for national flower?

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As we do every year at this time, Exxon is building heating oil inventories to help meet winter needs. At the same time, we are trying to provide an adequate supply of gasoline for our customers.

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Drivers are using less gasoline now than they were last year. That has helped us bring our heating oil inventories to about the same level as a year ago. But both continued restraint in driving and careful use of heating oil this winter remain important.



Books

Very Different Customs

Soviet blacklists shelve American publishers' plans

Last week, the day before Moscow's second International Book Fair, Boris Stukalin, chairman of the Soviet state publishing committee, proclaimed that the fair offered "fresh evidence of the... implementation of the Helsinki accords... and the Soviet Union's constant efforts to deepen mutual understanding..."

So much for the dust jacket. Inside the fair was another story. There Western publishers dreamed of reaching millions of new readers with millions of old rubles. Said Robert Baensch, vice president of Harper & Row: "We're planting the seeds, looking for a big future market." But as fast as the seeds were plant-

ed, they were uprooted. Robert Bernstein, chairman of Random House and an outspoken advocate of human rights, was not even allowed in the country. And at the fair itself, inspectors ransacked exhibitions and carted off more than 50 books, most of them American. Some of the proscribed works had been put there as a challenge; no one was surprised at the confiscation of *Animal Farm*, George Orwell's savage parody of the Revolution, or Alexander Solzhenitsyn's three *Gulags*. But other excisions were mystifying. From the booth of the Association of Jewish Book Publishers, for example, inspectors confiscated a book of essays entitled



Levine's caricature of Leonid Brezhnev



Visitors browse through publications at Moscow's second International Book Fair



Levine's caricature of Teddy Kennedy

The Holocaust Years, as well as ex-Israeli Ambassador Abba Eban's *My Country*. Among the 300 volumes left untouched were Eban's companion volume *My People* and Lucy Dawidowicz's volume *The War Against the Jews*, an analysis of the Holocaust.

Other forbidden works included *The Arts of David Levine*, with a caricature of Party Chief Leonid Brezhnev. When it was shown that Levine also lampooned American politicians, Ramaz Mchelidze, deputy general director of the fair, observed without irony, "We have different customs." Publishers may profit from the difference—which might explain their unwillingness, despite loud harrumphs, to pull out of the fair. In the '40s, getting a book banned in Boston was tantamount to a free ride on the bestseller list. Being maligned in Moscow may provide an equally large audience.

Censors' Choice

Some highlights from the proscribed list:

A Cartoon History of United States Foreign Policy, 1776-1976 by the editors of the Foreign Policy Association (Morrow; \$4.95). Including Low's classic of Hitler and Stalin bowing to each other: "The scum of the earth, I believe"; "The bloody assassin of the workers, I presume!"

The Life and Extraordinary Adventures of Private Ivan Chonkin by Vladimir Voinovich (Bantam; \$2.25). A Soviet *Catch-22*.

The Face of the Third Reich by Joachim Fest (Pantheon; \$3.95). A series of portraits condemned as too soft on the Führer.

Best Editorial Cartoons series edited by Charles Brooks (Pelican; \$4.95). Pen-and-ink parodies of foreign leaders, including Brezhnev.

Baryshnikov at Work by Mikhail Baryshnikov (Knopf; \$11.95). The Russian dancer's apolitical descriptions of the roles he has played. It should be read in conjunction with **To Dance: The Autobiography of Valery Panov** (Knopf; \$15), another refugee who knew when to jump.

Twenty Letters to a Friend by Svetlana Alliluyeva (Harper & Row; \$10). A chilling testimony from Stalin's daughter.

People's China edited by David and Nancy Milton (Random House; \$3.95). Marxism in the mysterious East.

The American Image of Russia, 1917-1977 edited by Benson L. Grayson (Ungar; \$14.50). "Liberty is precious," wrote Vladimir Lenin. "So precious that it must be rationed." The statement is illustrated by the book and the fair.

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